

ACADEMIC

Senior Class

Vol. I

1931



ACADEMIAN

SENIOR CLASS

VOL. I.

1920



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Foreword

In honor of the fiftieth anniversary of Spiceland Academy the senior class presents the first volume of the Academian to the students, and many friends and patrons of the Academy.

We have put forth our best efforts and beg that our readers will exercise charity towards our numerous mistakes.

It has been our intention in compiling this book to make it of interest not only to the students but to every one interested in the school. In order to do this we have centered the contents of this Annual around the history of the Academy.

We acknowledge our indebtedness and wish to extend our thanks to all who have contributed to make our efforts a success.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

ACADEMIAN





CHESTER L. REAGAN, Principal
B. S. Earlham College
Graduate Work Wisconsin University

TO CHESTER L. REAGAN

Who has helped us to form a correct view of life by his enthusiasm and moral uprightness, revealed in all that he undertakes, we, the Seniors of Spiceland Academy, dedicate this first volume of the Academician.



EDITORIAL

For dear Old S. A., that has demanded our best efforts for the past four years and has given us benefits innumerable, the class of 1920 has always had a feeling of loyalty and respect. We realize that we will never be in another school where the spirit of altruism is so manifest.

We feel sad at the thought of leaving the Academy for we appreciate the fact that we are graduating from a school of the very highest standing and have had an unusual range of subjects from which to choose our course, subjects taught by most competent teachers.

Our school life has been more attractive and enjoyable especially during the last two years because of our good teams, both in basketball and baseball.

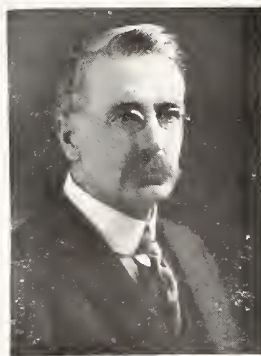
Our class has taken a great interest in athletics and has furnished a large per cent of the men for both teams, having had during our Senior year nine on the baseball team and seven on the first basketball squad.

During our Junior year a new gymnasium was built. To this and our well coached team we owe our victories at the sectional tournaments of 1919 and 1920.

Since it is our good fortune to graduate on the fiftieth anniversary of the Academy, we have had the honor of publishing the first *Academian*, and while we have met with many difficulties, we have overcome them to the best of our ability, even to the selection of a name, with what success we leave to the judgment of our readers, with the hope that future classes will make it the custom to improve the preceding Annual each year.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

ACADEMIAN



BOARD OF TRUSTEES

James Holtsclaw

Levi Pennington

Morris Coffin

William Smith

Clarence Painter

Harmon H. Rayle

OUR BOARD

Back of every institution of influence there is some executive power. Spiceland Academy is fortunate in having back of it a Board of Trustees, who are sincere in their desire and unfailing in their efforts to make the school represent the highest type of ideals. To do this they have promoted and are promoting material improvements in the building and equipment of the school; they have endeavored to secure teachers of high ideals and seriousness of purpose, and have lent these teachers their moral support.

The feeling of the Academy students, as well as that of the Meeting represented, and the Community at large, is one of appreciation for and loyalty to these men who are fulfilling their responsibility as best they can.

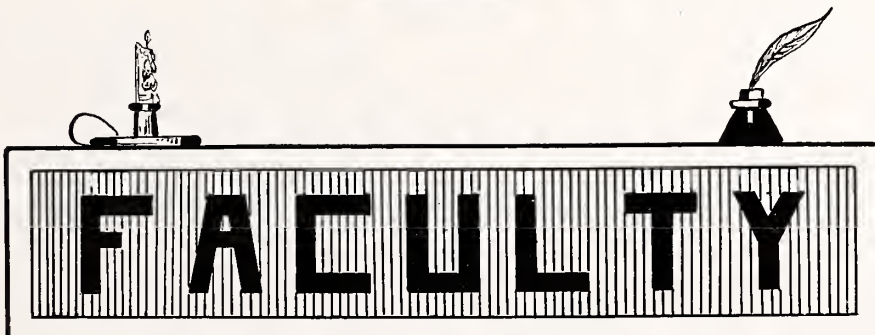
There are many more improvements which we want but we are sure "Our Board" will get them for us as soon as they are able.



STAFF

Editor-in-Chief—Louise Griffin	Associate Editors—Roger Pierson, Lucile Poer	Circulation Manager—Mary Coffin
Business Manager—Wilbur Carr	Diary—Violet Reece	Art Editor—Ralph Leigh
Athletic Editors—	Alumni Editors—	Joke Editors—
Donald Chew, Estelle Denney	Julia Pierce, Lowell Stafford	Nellie Booth, Wayman Casey

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EDITH E. WILDMAN

A. B. Earlham. Graduate work Bryn Mawr

Instructor of English and Botany

"A tender heart; a will inflexible."

CLYDE ROGERS

Terre Haute State Normal

Instructor of Mathematics, Manual Training and Mechanical Drawing

"Three-fifths of him genius and two-fifths sheer fudge."

CLARA B. KENDALL

A. B. Earlham. Graduate work Chicago

Instructor of Latin and Domestic Science

"The light upon her face,
Shines from the windows of another world.
Saints only have such faces."

RUSSELL M. RATLIFF

A. B. Earlham

Instructor of History, Commercial Work and General Science

"We grant although he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."

KATHRYN B. SCANLAND

Miami University

National Summer School of Music, Chicago

Instructor of Harmony, French and Chorus Work

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head should carry all she knew."

ROY H. WOLLAM

M. A. McCormack Seminary

Instructor of Bible Study

CHARLES ANDERSON

A. B. DePauw

Instructor of Bible Study Second Semester

THE CLASS OF '20

A few more happy weeks and then
Our high school days will have to end,
And on that bright and happy morn
As our places we adorn,
With blossoms from the hill and dell
And the flag for which our heroes fell,
Thru it all there will be seen
Our own dear colors, white and green.

'Twas in September we began
The mountain heights to slowly scan,
The Freshman year was quick to pass
While glory came unto our class
For Julia, ere the year was done,
The honors of the platform won.
Our aim was not to know defeat,
Altho the thorns oft pricked our feet.

Then sadness came, for death's cold hand
Took Margaret from our little band.
In memory of one so fair
We'll place upon her vacant chair
The pure white rose with leaves of green,
Our class's chosen color scheme.
The Sophomore year was gayly spent,
Clouds and sun together blent.

The Junior year we did not shirk,
The hours were filled with fun and work,
And ere we from this year had past
We entertained the Senior class.
That event to us so grand
None but a Junior can understand.
The golden years, how quick they're gone!
The happy school days almost done.

Senior cares concern us now,
As to Time's mandates we must bow,
For our play must soon be given
And then an annual also written.
So when May time, gay, glad May time
Comes with bird song, flower and thyme
We must say farewell for ever and aye
To our dear Alma Mater, old S. A.

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SENIORS





ESTELLE DENNEY

"A little tiny, witty, charming darling she."



VIOLET REECE

"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with
And pleasant too, to think on."



RALPH LEIGH

"On with the dance ! Let joy be unconfin'd ;
No sleep till morning when youth and pleasure meet."

JULIA PIERCE

"A rosebud set with little wilful thorns."

WILBUR CARR

"Blessed is the man that expecteth nothing
For he shall not be disappointed."

FAYE NOAH

"Of all the girls that are so smart
There's none like pretty Sally."



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ROGER PIERSON

"When my love swears that she is made of truth,
I do believe her though I know she lies."



PEARL PATE

"She is beautiful and therefore to be woo'd
She is a woman and therefore to be won."



LOUISE GRIFFIN

"Independence now; and Independence forever."

HELEN BREWER

"Worry and I have never met."

LOWELL STAFFORD

"Blessed be agriculture and dates, if one does
not have too much of them."

PAULINE CATT

"Silence is the mother of truth."





ELMER POER

"My hand alone my work can do;
So I can fish and study, too."



MARY COFFIN

"Happy am I; from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me?"



JOHN PRATT

"He who did well in war, just earns the right to
begin doing well in peace."

ACADEMIAN

CHARLES JARRETT

"When a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place."

EMOGEAN CATT

"On one she smiled and he was blest."

DONALD CHEW

"But certain winds will make men's temper bad."





LUCILE POER

"I would be friends with you and have your love."



CHARLES RATCLIFF

"A good sensible fellow."



EDNA KENDALL

"As loving jewels dropped unstained from Heaven."

NELLIE BOOTH

"Laugh at your friends and if your friends be sore
So much the better you may laugh the more."

WAYMAN CASEY

"A youth who was given
So much of earth, so much of Heaven."

"We have been friends together
In sunshine and in shade."



THE ODYSSEY OF 1920

1916-17.

Twenty-three Freshmen started on a wonderful adventure. Just where this journey would lead or what would happen on the way—we could only surmise.

This much we knew, the journey would last four years, along with many other travelers who had started before us and still others who should join us later and that there would be guides on the way. Most of the Freshmen explored the regions where the guidebooks of English, Algebra, General Science and Latin led.

Jos. H. Blose was chief guide. Florence Hadley's guide-book led to the heights of English, that of Clara Kendall thru the valley of Latin and with Robert Fisher we explored the fields of General Science and Algebra. However, Mr. Fisher left us at the end of the first semester and Marie J. Smith piloted us the remainder of the first year's journey. Another guide was Roy Wollam who showed us the realms of Bible Study.

Of course, not all the time was spent in exploring, for we had many chances to play. Many of the freshmen boys took an active interest in basketball and baseball. So that those who were farther along the road had to recognize our ability.

Along toward the last of our journey for that term, there came the announcement that the Academy was going to enter the Inter-academic Contest. There would be a try-out among all travelers in the Academy for the purpose of sending two representatives, one for oratory and one for declamation.

Accordingly, the Freshmen set to work. The result was that Julia Pierce, one of our class, went as a declaimer and won. How we Freshmen rejoiced!

Our journey was nearly over for that term. What an experience we had had and how we had enjoyed it!

There was only one happening to sadden us: we lost, in the death of Margaret Rife, one of our jolliest and kindest classmates. In memory of Margaret we wish to quote these lines of Mrs. Barbauld:

So fades a summer cloud away,
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er,
So gently shuts the eye of day,
So dies a wave along the shore.

1917-18.

In September of nineteen seventeen, nineteen of our former companions came back to take up the journey. Nellie Booth and Estelle Denney joined our ranks. For this lap of the journey we were to go by the name of Sophomores. Just why it was we could never figure out.

In the first year's travels we had liked certain things better than others. So that on this trip, according to our individual natures, we were not all going to explore the same things.

Of course, we resumed English again with Florence Hadley. She often gave us quotations, one of which was: "The hours are yours twixt dawn and night, and since that youth's sure aftermath is memory—use the day aright." This was Miss Hadley's way of saying that we would get out of our journey just what we put into it.

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Some of the class took up Manual Training or Bookkeeping with the chief guide, Jos. H. Blose. One new guide, Loreta Rush, piloted us through Geometry and History. With her came Lola Haworth, whose guidebook for us was Caesar. Some again explored Bible Study with Roy Wollam.

Again our journey drew to an end. We found that the more intensively we explored, the better rewarded we were.

1918-19.

Nineteen of the second year's travelers came to take up our adventure again under the name of Juniors. Charles Ratcliff and Bernice Brown joined our company.

More and more choice had been granted. Some took up Mechanical Drawing or Manual Training or Physics under the new chief guide, Chester L. Reagan. Many explored History and Botany under Irvin Shultz. Edith Wildman guided the Juniors through English. Clara Kendall was again one of our guides in Virgil or French or Domestic Science. Miss Kendall had been to Chicago University a year. Some took Bible Study with Roy Wollam as guide. Kathryn Scanland at the beginning of the second semester came to help us go singing on our way.

All along the journey the boys of our class had been playing on the regular teams with the other travelers, our upper classmen. In this particular part of the journey the Academy won the District Tournament in basketball.

Along toward the last of the year we Juniors gave the Seniors a farewell party at the home of Louise Griffin.

One more year and our journey would end.

1919-20.

Seniors, how quickly the time has gone! It has seemed more like four days than four years. Twenty returned to take the last lap of our journey together. Four new ones, Wayman Casey, Charles Jarrett, Edna Kendall and John Pratt, joined us.

Glen Pierce, who had been one of our classmates for three years, left to serve Uncle Sam.

With Chester L. Reagan as chief guide some took up Agriculture or Physics or Commercial Arithmetic. A new guide, Clyde Rogers, led groups off into Manual Training or Mechanical. Clara Kendall piloted some through Cicero or Domestic Science. We took up History with Russell Ratliff, while some explored Bookkeeping, Typewriting and Shorthand under his leadership. Kathryn Scanland came again; some took French and Harmony with her as guide. Bible Study was also resumed again by Roy Wollam, but after the first of the journey Rev. Anderson took his place for a time. All Seniors, with Edith Wildman as leader, resumed English.

At the time we are writing this we are working on the play, "The Man On the Box," with Miss Wildman as director.

Again the Academy won the District Tournament in basketball. Four of the regular team being from our class.

The last lap of the journey will soon be over. All that it has meant to us we cannot realize. Often times we have stumbled but always there was the goal ahead if we did but rise and struggle. We have reached it at last and how glad we are! But our Academy and guides have helped us to see yet other goals farther along and that we have only begun our adventure.

By their help and influence we feel that we have attained an excellent start on our life adventure.

TO BE OR NOT TO BE

"To be or not to be—that is the question," and it was a question in the minds of about twenty-two seniors whether they would ever be able to learn the thirty-three lines of Hamlet's famous Soliloquy. It was an "outrageous fortune." Even those who resolved to have it all learned "were sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought" of having to get up before the whole class, and a new teacher in the bargain. "Thus conscience does make cowards of us all." But it was only one of "the thousand natural shocks that flesh is heir to."

On the morning of the fatal day could be heard on all sides "to be or not to be." Whenever a Senior met a fellow sufferer it was, "How much can you say?" Should they "grunt and sweat under this dreary life" or should they "take arms against this sea of trouble and by opposing end" all this learning. If during the morning some calamity had happened or something had put a "quietus" to them they would willingly have faced the "dreams after death." They surely could be no worse than this night-mare of life.

All went to class feeling that they were about to meet the greatest calamity of their lives. Everyone was holding his breath for fear he would be the first one to have to speak. The thought of the whole class was expressed by the first one who got up and started out with "To die." Perhaps she was thinking of "shuffling off this mortal coil" or making her "quietus with a bare bodkin."

Out of that whole class only *one* perfect recitation was made. The feeling of the class was summed up by the last recitation which ended thus: "The undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns, puzzles the will,—that's all."

H. B. '20

A ANN-YAL

What is it? It's the thing that causes a certain Senior class more worry than a billion dollars does its owner. But we all would welcome an opportunity to worry over such a trifle as that. Getting back to the "Ann-yal" we have decided it is the one chance to gain publicity and to receive attention. And that is what we are after, isn't it? Well, anyway, we are going to "put out" "A Ann-yal."

A committee is elected to appoint a committee to select a committee, etc. Through this process a staff is sifted out of our "rocky" class. And the staff had the "sand." Ask certain business men if in doubt. The staff was headed by the Ed-in-Chief whose master mind moulded into form the many contributions of our faithful contributors.

Expenses began to stare us in the face and our business manager scoured the vicinity in search of money. In return for donations the cheerful giver was awarded a place in our "Hall of Fame," namely the ad. section.

The staff labored day and night. You doubt it? Well, so do I. Anyway, they worked hard; collecting history, writing up those basketball games we won, and a few we lost—no alibi, trying to arouse "poetic nature" and drawing pictures, were the main occupations. By and by the day came when the "dummy" was ready for the printer. It was escorted by an armed guard for fear something would be lost out. When safely deposited within the walls of the printers shop we all returned to await results. "What would it look like?" Would they print it? and "Could we sell such a thing if they did print it?" were the doubtful remarks that ran through the class.

It was an eager group that welcomed the "printed matter" home.

We had put out "A Ann-yal."

R. L. '20

ACADEMIAN

JUNIOR



ACADEMIAN



President, Myron Brewer.

Sec-Treasury, Esther Bundy

Colors

Red-White-Blue

Fred Grau

Robert Myer

Mildred Catt

Franklin Hinshaw

Russell Reece

Edith Stafford

Ruben Allen

Victor Reece

Ethel Stafford

Myron Brewer

Gilbert Divilbiss

Ruby Hodson

Ralph Johnson

Myrtle Thompson

Ruth Hodson

Dorsey Poer

Hassel Stigleman

Neva Souders

Rex Wright

Esther Bundy

Esther Holloway

ACADEMIAN

SOPHOMORE



H. Knight

ACADEMIAN



SOPHOMORES

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mary Holtsclaw
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Pearl Miles
Secretary-Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ruth Hiatt

Class Color—Red and White

Class Flower—American Beauty Rose

Class Motto—"Be Sharp, Be Natural, But Never Be Flat."

SOPHOMORE

Ernie Hoff	Ernest Livingston	Carol Lockridge
Alma Miles	Robert Griffin	Grace Collins
Hilda Bundy	Ruth Hiatt	Martha Pate
Edith Griffin	Alice Bundy	Ina Smith
Louise Emminger	La Veta Leamon	Mida Modlin
Pauline Harrold	Pearl Miles	Elsie Harrison
Lucile Huddelson	Marie Johnson	Thelma Kennedy
Walter Starbuck	Mary Holtsclaw	Susie Shephard
Wilbur Lacy		

THE SOPHOMORE PERSONNEL

Yes, it was to be—that was decided—but just what kind of an event the Sophomores were to have,—that was the question.

It seemed but a little while since the roads and trees were Al(l)-ice, but now the boughs of the trees were fully dressed in green. In fact, it was the time of the season for "Chiggers."

Some of the members of the class had looked longingly at the beautiful Hil(l)-da(y) after day and finally just arranged that the much talked of social affair should be a gypsy frolic in the shade of the "dumpy" trees at the foot of the hill.

All worked in E(a)rnest, Louise and Lucile were to Harold (herald) the glad news to all the members of the class. Suffice it to say, at the appointed time and place, not one was missing. They knew it would cost money, but they knew, too, that Edith and Ernie had "Pate" enough to go to help make a good time for the 1922 bunch.

Of course, Ina, "Bob" and Martha got "Hoffy" because they had to carry the "Chuck" steak, fried "Chicken" and "Punkin" pie for the supper, but they became Mary before the time came to eat all the good things, then Walter suggested that they sing a Carol, while Wilbur built a fire to broil the steak. They tried to sing, but got it so Hi(gh)-att the place it should have been soft and low, that even the echo was scary. They did better tho' when they sang "Sweet Marie."

The only thing that marred the pleasure of the frolic was when in passing the Leamon-ade, Thelma spilled it on her Mid-a (middy). However, she had Grace enough to recover from the seeming "Calamity" in time to join hands with the rest and dance around the camp fire to the tune of "Jo(h)nny get your gun."

ACADEMIAN

FRESHMAN

Freshie.
Raw!
Raw!
Raw



ACADEMIAN



FRESHMAN CLASS

President	- - - - -	Agnes Holtsclaw
Vice-President	- - - - -	Herman Magee
Secretary	- - - - -	Emory Stickler
Treasurer	- - - - -	

Class Motto—Strive to Succeed

Class Flower—Sun-burst Rose

Class Colors—Gold and Blue

FRESHMEN

Emory Stickler	Agnes Holtsclaw	Herman Magee
Norris Souders	Opal Noah	Philip Applegate
Harold Coffin	Dorothy Baldwin	Harold Holloway
Harlan Griffin	Raymond Gibson	Pryer Pickering
Donald Addison	Margaret Griffin	Howard Hoffman
Russell Coffin	Donald Hall	Lorna Smith
Robert Applegate	Agnes Painter	Delores Lacy
Willie Ann Gentry	Mabelclair Jarrett	Herman Bogue
Eva Murphy	Harriet Kendall	Francis Winslow
Dorothy Wilson	Myrtle Meredith	Howard Harrold
Elizabeth Odgers	Audrey Jackson	Edith Runyan
Ruby Franklin	Conrad Yockey	Gladys Harrison
Eulaea Reece		

FRESHMEN

F is for Freshmen, so bright and so gay,
 Clever at work as well as at play.
 R is for right, we hold to it fast
 And stand by it ever, from first to the last.
 E is for every one in the class,
 Every strong lad and every bright lass.
 S is for study, by day and by night,
 That brings in our grades so far out of sight.
 H is for happy, as all Freshmen are,
 For each in his place is a bright, shining star.
 M is for many, the good things we do,
 To show that our class to S. A. is true.
 E is for envy, which all others show
 When they think of our class and the things we know.
 N is for neatness and thus the story ends,
 For the rest of our tale on the future depends.

ACADEMIAN



ALUMNI

ALUMNI

Realizing that a great deal of the present standing of our Academy is due to the way in which students and teachers of former days have wrought, we have attempted to make the Alumni section of this, our first annual, of special interest to the hosts of old friends of the school.

We are sure that on this Anniversary year as we are endeavoring to increase our bounds and efficiency as an institution we can count on your loyalty and support.

May the glimpses of our life at school this year awaken in your hearts memories of your own school days and bring you back in person as well as in thought to

"The green retreats
Of Academus."

—The Editors.

SOME OF THE BEGINNINGS OF SPICELAND ACADEMY LIFE

As early as 1859 Spiceland Monthly Meeting School was feeling the impulses of renewed vigor as of springtime growth. The idea of permanency for the institution was beginning to dawn upon the community. Some of its friends who had caught the vision made a determined effort to replace their first frame school house, built about 1839, with a substantial brick structure. But sufficient means could not be secured at that time. Excellent timber was plentiful on every farm, and was not then a commercial commodity, of which the owners could contribute liberally toward a wooden building. A good two-story frame was the alternative, with the old bell atop that has since called us all "to books."

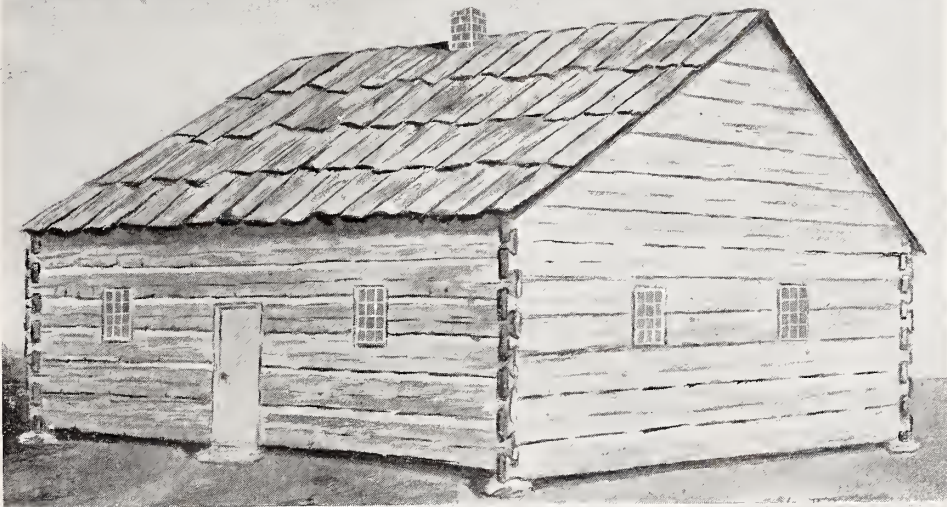
After the close of the Civil War the growth was quite marked and the excellence of the work being done attracted patronage from remote localities. It was during this period that an addition was built to the south end of the two-story building mentioned above, the resulting building was in the shape of an L, known as the "Old Frame Academy Building", which occupied the site of the present Public Grade School Building. The girls dormitory, popularly known as the "Asylum," was also built then to accommodate young ladies who wished to do "light-housekeeping" while attending school.

A course of study was devised that was supposed to equip young men and women for the ordinary duties of life or fit those who wished, to enter college. The first catalogue we have was issued for the school year of 1864-1865.

For thirty-seven years the school had steered the course of a "guarded religious education" from the a-b-c's, through the exact and speculative "ologies," literature, and the dead languages. The method had been largely elective as to studies pursued; all were "irregulars." There was no class grouping along lines of similar work done; no class spirit. If any hazing was to be done, some clique was at the bottom; and not the under classman, but the principal, the likely victim. A new method was introduced, a new precedent established when two men, mature men of twenty-five or twenty-six years, one of them married, completed the course and were duly graduated in 1870, with fitting ceremonies and proper dignity.

About the same time a subscription of \$3,000 was made as a nucleus for an

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THE EVOLUTION OF THE ACADEMY—PLATE I

ACADEMIAN

endowment fund; and the machinery was set in motion for incorporating the Academy. The unwinding of the "red tape" from the intricacies of the Indiana laws relative to such matters, was a tedious process, so that a year elapsed before the final papers were issued.

The requirements of the school again called for additional room. A two-story brick building with assembly room and two class rooms on the lower floor, and an auditorium above was made ready for use in the spring of 1872. Five or six years later, a two-story addition containing four class rooms was built across the east end of the above, the resulting building being in the form of a T. The partition cutting off the class rooms in the older portion were removed, leaving the entire lower floor of that portion for an Assembly room. Thus completed, that building served to house the Academy till it was razed to give place to the present modern equipment.

It is worthy of note that many of the teacher candidates for the public school took the normal work given here during this period.

A lecture course, that brought in some of the best platform talent of the country, was successfully maintained for many years.

There were three literary societies organized within the student body that were quite helpful in cultivating oral and written expression. Early in this period these societies started the collection of two libraries. First the Crescents, the older boys society, and the Lucernians, the girls society, joined their efforts in one. The Gliscos, another boys society, interested themselves in another.

The funds for the purchase of books were derived from the proceeds of semi-annual entertainments given by the societies. These entertainments consisted almost entirely of original material by members of the societies, orations, essays, papers, declamations, farces, tableaux, etc. No musical interludes for some years. On one occasion the societies appointed a committee to ask the trustees of the church for permission to have two or three songs with organ accompaniment by society talent in approaching entertainment. The first one interviewed, promptly replied: "No, boys, but come and ask every time." It is of interest to note that not many years after, the catalogue announced that "A competent teacher would give instructions in music."

The books assembled by those societies came to make quite a respectable showing; and together with those of the town stock-company library, constitute the bulk of books now on the library shelves.

It was a common practice for students of this period to rent rooms, sometimes a small house, and small groups, to board themselves. Almost any citizen of the town would take those who wished to board, at reasonable rates, in order to help along the interest of the Academy.

During the period of the 70's, forty-six completed the required course of study. They were distributed in nine classes. One year there were none, one year only one. The largest number in a class was nine. Thirty-five were males and eleven females. More than forty-one percent taught school before graduating, and seventy-six per cent afterward. Four continued teaching as their life work, one of whom has been instructor in normal institutions, east and west, has written on the technique of teaching, and is author of a history of education. One became a railroad man. One a medical doctor. Six substituted the practice of law for teaching. One has been superintendent of the Academy and president of four colleges. Fourteen have engaged in farming, stock-raising, dairying, and fruit growing. Eight have tried other lines of business.

Three were married before graduating and all the others were married afterward except one woman and one man. The mates of fourteen attended school at Spiceland, and those of four have taught there.

Four took post-graduate work in the Academy. Nine took professional work elsewhere. Only one took a regular college course. Nearly seventy percent have been affiliated with the church. Two have been ministers. A number have been efficiently engaged in some line of religious activities.

A backward look at the problems that have beset the Academy life at every

ACADEMIAN



THE EVOLUTION OF THE ACADEMY—PLATE II

ACADEMIAN

turn and the way in which they have been solved should beget courage to meet the growing demands of the forward look and should beget vision and a confidence that is a guarantee of the perpetuity of the Academy for a future of usefulness.

—By a Member of the Class of '72.

GRADUATES OF THE EIGHTIES

1880

Dr. J. Edgar Cloud, Veterinary, San Diego, Cal.
William A. Lamb, Practicing Physician, San Francisco, Cal.
Mattie Lamb Outland, Housekeeping for her husband and nurses, Amboy, Ind.
Ada Grace Murphy, is a Miss still, the last known, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Ida May Roberts, Travels, finding homes for children in our State Orphan Asylum, Indianapolis, Ind.
Emma Belle Roberts, sister of the above and assisting in Orphan Home, Indianapolis, Ind.
Frank Symons, Riverside, Cal.
Lamira Trueblood-Kellum, Housekeeper, Camby, Ind.

1881

Oscar R. Baker, teacher, Winchester, Ind.
Minnie Benedict-Blakenship, housekeeper, Paragon, Ind.
Carrie Unthank-Kellum, housekeeper for a farmer, Cambridge City, Ind.

1882

J. Newton Barnard, Real estate agent and banker, Daleville, Ind.
Harriet Bogue, Mother of four boys. Just leaving Indianapolis to go live with her son, Fred, Whittier, Cal.
Harriet Dickinson, The same old maid, Spiceland, Ind.
Chas. Newlin, Indianapolis, Ind.

1883

Anna Huddleson-Foster, Housekeeper, husband holds government position in Washington, D. C.
Ryland Ratliff, Teacher in Danville Normal School, Danville, Ind.
Emily Weeks, Overseeing the farm, also a music teacher, Middletown, Ind.

1884

Ella Stratton-Hodson, Housekeeper for Alonzo Hodson, New Castle, Ind.
Virginia Griffin-Cory, Housekeeper at present, for many years a most excellent teacher, Dunreith, Ind.
Isadore Hall-Wilson, Teacher of history in New Castle High School, Spiceland, Ind.
William Julian, County Superintendent of Schools in county where he lives, Wood River, Neb.
Chas. Newby, Graduate of Earlham and a teacher, Converse, Ind.

1885

Mary L. Brown-Pennington, Deputy Postmistress of Spiceland, Spiceland, Ind.
Alfred Y. King, Teacher in Mt. Vernon School, Mt. Vernon, Ill.
Oliver C. Steele, Owner of the Steele Shade Factory, Spiceland, Ind.

1886

L. Winnie Baily-Clement, Housekeeper for a Doctor and a practicing physician herself, Haddonfield, N. J.

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Mattie E. Brown, Teacher of literature in Daytona High School, Daytona, Fla.

Richard Broadbent, Lawyer, Elwood, Ind.

Elbert Griffin, Lawyer, Elwood, Ind.

Alonza Hodson, Noted farmer and hog raiser, New Castle, Ind.

Russell Ratliff, Marion, Ind.

1887

Herbert T. Baily, Retired banker, Spiceland, Ind.

Clarence Beard, Lawyer, Indianapolis, Ind.

Anna K. Bogue-Shaffer, Housekeeper, Benton Harbor, Mich.

Lindley Compton, Supt. of an Indian school, Tomah, Wis.

Elizabeth S. Hiatt-Geneaw, Housekeeper and teacher in Omaha; also a writer of some distinction, Omaha, Neb.

Abraham L. Miller, Minister in the Advent Church, Birmingham, Ala.

Bert Smith, Farmer, Zionsville, Ind.

1888

Rhoda Ballenger-Cunningham, Housekeeper, Indianapolis, Ind.

Orynthia Brown-Jester, Housekeeper, Payton, Iowa.

Clara G. Edwards-Knight, Housekeeper, mother of three boys, St. Louis, Mo.

John C. Cook, Working in the auto factory at New Castle, Ind.

Elva Elliott-Compton, Wife of Lindly Compton, and matron of the Indian School of which he is Supt., Tomah, Wis.

Achsah E. Ratcliff-Ratliff, Housekeeper but for many years a teacher in New Castle School, New Castle, Ind.

Harmon Rayle, An Academy trustee, Spiceland, Ind.

Chas. Stubbs, Teacher in Indianapolis High School, Indianapolis, Ind.

J. A. Greenstreet, Once county Supt. of Schools, Farmer, New Castle, Ind.

Harry H. Ratcliff, Supt. of Connersville Schools, Connersville, Ind.

1889

Laura Benedict, Teacher at Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Blanch Braddock-McNew, Widow of John McNew, class of '86, has traveled much in old country, spending much time at Rome, Greenfield, Ind.

Frank Copeland, Lives in Tower House at Dunreith, Ind.

Estella Deem-Kennedy, Teacher in Greensburg, Ind.

Gertrude Gordon-Geneaux, Housekeeper, Lovell, Wyo.

Sue Griffin-Evans, Housekeeper and mother of two daughters and one son, Spiceland, Ind.

Otis Stubbs, Farmer, New Lisbon, Ind.

May White, Charge of a Japanese School and Home in Pasadena, Cal.

—By a Member of the Class of 82.

1890-1900.

The years between 1890 and 1900 marked a great change in Spiceland Academy as to its relation to the school-township and school-town and as to the percentage of the enrollment completing the course of study. At the beginning of this decade the Academy furnished the educational facilities for Spiceland Corporation and all the high school work for the township. The town contracted with the Academy trustees for a lump sum to furnish the house, play-grounds and teachers for the common school grades. All high school pupils were charged tuition.

As the time went on in the development of the school system of the state, laws were enacted which took the grade work from the hands of the Academy and placed it in the hands of the township and the high school pupils began to be

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"transferred" to the Academy for instruction. The transfer of the public funds enabled many parents to send their children through the full course.

This change and the really excellent normal course initiated by Geo. W. Neet attracted a large number of students to the Academy. The outstanding Superintendents of the decade were Thos. Newlin and Geo. W. Neet. Among the teachers, Murray S. Wildman and Claribel Gardner perhaps were two who most influenced the character of the pupils who attended their classes.

A hasty glance at the roster of students of the decade shows that the teaching profession was the favorite of the young people of the day. Among those who were students but did not graduate are some who are well known in that profession today. H. B. Roberts, our present County Superintendent of Public Instruction; Dr. Irving King, Iowa State Normal; and Edward Wildman, of the Wm. Penn High School, Philadelphia, Pa.

Among the graduates of the period were forty-three who have taught one or more years. Most of those living have entered other vocations, leaving but ten men and four women now engaged in teaching and one of this group is teaching but temporarily. It is interesting to note that one man and three women are now grade teachers, two men and two women are high school instructors, one man a city superintendent and four are instructors in colleges and universities.

Of the ninety-seven who graduated in the decade following 1890, eighty-nine are living. It might be of interest to note what part these people of middle age are taking in the world work. In addition to the fourteen teachers noted above, fourteen men are farmers and fifteen women have married farmers. Merchandising in various forms has proven of greatest interest to twelve men and four women have married merchants. Pastors, pastors' wives and various callings have claimed one and two persons each. Graduates as well as students who did not graduate are scattered from the Great Lakes to the Gulf.

It is this scattering abroad of the old students and alumni of the Christian secondary schools that is such a valuable asset to the Church. Fully ninety per cent of the Christian leadership of church and community have come from this class of students.

Many of the old students and alumni of this decade have their children in the Academy now and it is the hearty desire of these parents to see the old Academy take on new life and provide the means to give still higher ideals of life and service to the present generation of pupils. May she live long to instruct and inspire our youth to develop the best that is in them.

—A Member of the Class of '85.

1900-1910.

Murray S. Wildman, M. S. Woods and H. H. Cooper were the superintendents during this period with the following assistant teachers, W. N. Timmons, Mrs. Isadore Wilson, Miss Laughman, Miss Anna Moore, Mr. Weir, Miss Maude Taylor, Miss Nellie Hodson, Mr. William Austin, Miss Emma Kendall, Miss Ethel Pierson, and Miss Ethel Publow. Conscientiously and with Christian love these teachers fulfilled their duties. Into the minds of their pupils was instilled not only knowledge, but that which was even more valuable, a noble purpose and a high ideal.

The spirit of class loyalty and school loyalty was strong. During the first half of this period interacademic contests of recitation and oratory stimulated development along these lines and unified the school. Basket-ball was introduced but not played extensively. Tennis, foot-ball, and base-ball were the main sports culminating in the grand finale Field Day. While good times are of necessity the inheritance of youth, such sterner matters as Latin, Mathematics, Science, History and English were not neglected.

Of those who graduated, nine have since been called beyond—Jeannette Rifner, Carroll Mills and Cora Charles-Carson, all of 1900; Walter Byers, '02;

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Elsie Bell Applegate and Herbert Seaford, '04; Arthur Rifner, '05; Edna Kellar '06; Hazel Seaford-Winan, '10.

The rest are located as far east as Washington, D. C., as far west as California and in a dozen states between. Just as varied are the occupations they have followed.

Among those who served overseas during the late war are the following: Walter Bundy, '06; Vice-Consul to Switzerland, now a professor at De Pauw; Elgar Pennington, '09, of the engineer corps, now in Colorado to regain his health; Dr. Walter Harvey, '01, Pittsburg, Pa., and Dr. Walter Wright, '03, New Castle, in the Medical Service, and Miss Jessie Reece, '05, California, a Red Cross Nurse.

Others who have chosen nursing as a profession are Nellie Beckett, '03, California; Berneattia Smith, '04, and Hassel Williams, '07, at Muncie, Ind.

Some of those in the educational world teaching at a distance are: Walter Wilson, '01, Pasadena; Anna Painter, '04, Whittier College, California; Pansy Newby Stevens, '04, Illinois; Ruth Harvey, '04, and Bessie Sidwell, '08, Ohio.

Among those in the religious field are Lillian Hayes, '01, former secretary of the Young Friends Work, now taking a course in the Hartford Theological Seminary, and Levinus Painter, '07, pastor with his wife, Margaret Hardin Painter, '08, at Poplar Ridge, New York.

Of the one hundred and forty-six living graduates of this period about one-third now reside in Henry County. Here as farmers, teachers, doctors, lawyers and home-makers, they are using their bit to make their own county one of the best places in the world in which to live.

—Member of the Class of '05.

ALUMNI NOTES OF THE '10 TO '15 CLASSES

Why hello here. How are you? When did you come? And where have you been these ten years? Sit here on the old church steps and let's have a good old-time talk. These steps have heard more than one exchange of confidence. Cupid has surely been busy among the members of our class. There's Mary Antrim Wilson is chief boss at home while Kerney is now a partner in the thriving grocery store. Minnie Kiser Boyd and Nettie Grissom Allen are both living in New Castle. Then there's Mary Jessup Smith and William living on a farm south of Spiceland and Mary says only one thing bothers them, and that is the Daylight Saving Plan. Helen Bartlett-Pottenger spends most of her time in Lewisville with her mother. Marie Hendricks-Garver has been living in the sunny south land (Florida) for the past two years. And Happy Markle is on a farm ever by Marklesville. Think of that. Clarence Rich is on a farm each of Spiceland and Edith Stiggleman Meffet and Leanna Taylor-McNew are living on farms near Knightstown and as happy as the meadow larks in their own meadows. Lena Shively-Test and Deac are living in town and Deac is at present Agricultural Agent of Henry County. Ruth May and Ruth Moffet, Bernice Henshaw and Clarence Cartwright have so far escaped the wiles of Cupid, but there are whispers flying around that their defences are weakening. And then you knew that Hazel Seaford Winan went to her reward only a few brief months ago.

1911

Then there's the class of '11. You remember them, of course? "Why to be sure." Wonder if we can locate all of them? Roy Brown still calls Spiceland home. Howard Cadwell is in Indianapolis doing newspaper work so they say. Hazel Cochran-Lane lives in Spiceland and helps with the H. C. of L. by helping her husband in the meat market. Ruby Cochran Symons lives on a farm over by Lewisville. Ralph Evans is connected with the Stiggleman Manufacturing Co. and lives in Spiceland. Decil Fields-Wollam lives in the Friends parsonage at Spiceland. Ruth Harvey and Everett Pennington are dignified seniors at Earlham this year. Howard Harvey is living on a farm north of New Castle. And here's

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a big surprise. Clarence Huffman is recently a benedict. You would not think it of him, would you? He is living near Spiceland. Myra Hunnicutt-Beard lives near Economy and Myra Hunnicutt-Stuart is living in Hagerstown. Grace Myers-Hoover lives near New Castle on a farm. Myra Painter-Rayle is at present some place in Oregon. Erma Pierson-Simullen now lives near Bentonville. Res Potterf? Oh, he is now married and is superintendent of schools at Warren. Merwin Symons? Why, of course, he lives south of Lewisville on a farm, too. Didn't I say that was who Ruby married?

1912

Among the members of the class of 1912 we find quite a few farmers. There's Edith Chew-Moffett, who lives on a farm near Knightstown. Gertrude De Witte-Catey, who lives near Lewisville. Russell Ewing lives in Knightstown. Then Alvin and Mabel Macy-Hardin, who are farming west of Spiceland. Paul and Rachael Test-Fletcher are also on a farm over near Lewisville. Martha Hays-Hicks lives on a farm in Jay County, near Bryant. And Audrey West-Hays lives near Marklesville. I think that is all of the farmers, but you see that is most of the class. Sadie Bacon? She has been in school at Muncie this past winter. Dorothy Bell-Luellen is some place in North Carolina. Ralph Chandler is at Kokomo, Ind. Ruth Conner is a hello girl at Lewisville. Melissa Lane is in Montana and Clara Montgomery-Bradway is in New Castle. Norma Pierson is in a Nurses' Training School at Indianapolis. Margaret Toohey-Cornell is house-keeping in Cambridge and they say she is some cook, too. Exie Moffett has been teaching at Pendleton the past year, but Dan Cupid is busy and rumor has it she will soon take an exclusive position with only one student.

1913

Of the class of 1913 there are two members who are not living—Mabel Buck-Symons and Raymond Stubbs. Addie Butler lives east of Spiceland. Olive Dewitte-Gauker is living near Gerera, Ind. Marie Bundy lives in Spiceland. Jessie Draper-Pidgeon lives in Spiceland, her husband being connected with the Draper Shade Factory. Anna Evans is in Wisconsin University this year. Iris Hall lives in Hagerstown. Georgia Hodson-Wilson lives on a farm near Knightstown. Floss Kiser is at home near Dunreith. Mildred Mercer-Cox is in Elwood. Hazel Moffett-Price is on a farm near Knightstown. Lenora Pickett-Lord is in Dunreith, where her husband owns a thriving general store. Lydia Sellers has been attending Teachers' Training College at Indianapolis during the past winter. Lola Waddell is at home in Dunreith and Ercel Wilson-Richey lives in Kokomo.

1914

A few of the members of the 1914 class are married and there are rumors that wedding bells will ring again soon. Marie Black is living at home north of Spiceland as yet. Helen Daugherty is at Treaty. Cortez Ewing has so far resisted the wiles of Cupid and is at home near Knightstown. Fred Hardin, happily married, lives on a farm west of Spiceland. Albert McIlvaine has been spending the winter in Maine. Irene McDaniel as far as may be learned is living at home near Marklesville. Mary Swain and Vivian Pickering are gracing the ranks of the school teaching profession. Clyde Rogers is an esteemed instructor in the Academy; Pauline Haisley-Jackson lives in Spiceland now. Carl Jarrett lives in New Castle and is connected with the Ice Hardware Store. Agnes Pennington-Dillon lives in Spiceland. Norman Woodward feeling his talents are too tall for indoor work is farming. Maurine Shepherd Grey is living in New Castle but feels the call of the farm and is longing to get back to earth once more. Marie Modlin is at Marion, Ind. Harold Brown and Lowell Jefferies seem to be lost but Lowell will answer "I do," on Easter Sunday.

—A Member of Class of 10.

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CLASS OF 1915

The class of 1915 was the smallest class that has graduated from the Academy for some time, but we always said that with our class it was "Quality, Not Quantity." The girls usually had their way as there were only three boys and they never put up any arguments. We were always full of pep and mischief, but our four years at the Academy were not all made up of fun, as we acquired knowledge every day which we have found very useful in our different walks of life.

The following conversation was overheard recently on the car between two members of our class.

"Please, may I sit here?"

"Certainly. Why, Irene, I haven't seen you for so long. Sit down and tell me all about yourself and our class. I have lost track of some of them.

"Well, Louise, I suppose you are still in Reid Memorial Hospital, preparing yourself to nurse us all when we get sick. How much longer will you be there?"

"I graduate in May, but do not leave the hospital as a registered nurse until January. What are you doing now?"

"I am a stenographer at the Maxwell, and enjoy my work very much. I just saw Leslie Trobaugh on the car a while ago and he introduced me to his bride. He is living at Rushville now. The other two boys are married. Paul Reece lives in New Castle and Frank lives in Spiceland. They both seem to be living happy married lives. Frank still likes to play jokes on people. I suppose you knew that Adrian has left the hospital in Cleveland and is now nursing."

"Why, no. I didn't know she had left. Where is she nursing?"

"She has been nursing around home here and at Lewisville. I think she intends to enter another hospital before long."

"Say, Pick, where is Doris Evans? She isn't at Indiana University this year, is she?"

"No, she has gone there three years but is taking her last year at Wisconsin University. By the way, I saw Waneta the other day. Her husband is teaching in Hagerstown this year."

"Does Mildred still live out by Greensboro?"

"Yes, wouldn't it be real sport for us all to get together again and go out to Mildred and Fred's and have a real country feed. Well I have to get off here. I hope it will be so we can all be together sometime and have one of our big times like we used to have. Good-bye, Louise, and luck to you."

"Good-bye, Pick. I sure have enjoyed getting to see you and hearing all about everybody."

—A Member of the Class.

THE SIXTEEN REUNION

It was a Wednesday night in March of 1920. The day had been warm and bright. It was the first real spring-like day of the year. Carl and Marie Jarrett sat by their pleasant fireside, Marie hemming a table cloth while her husband read the evening paper. Like all good husbands he read the most important things aloud so that his wife might enjoy them too. Presently Carl laid aside his paper and yawned.

"I wonder if our class will try to have a reunion this year?" mused Marie.

"Well, if they do try it, I hope they can get the bunch together," said Carl.

Suddenly there was a step on the veranda. Then came another and another until it sounded as if a herd of stampeding cattle were doing a pigeon-toe out there.

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"Is it a cyclone?" cried Marie.

"Ching-a-lac-a, ching-a-lac-a
Chow, chow, chow;
Boom-a-lac-a, boom-a-lac-a
Bow, wow, wow;
Rica-raca firecracker
Biff, boom, bah
The class of '16
Rah! rah! rah!"

Thus came a yell from many throats. Then the door burst open and in trooped a crowd of boys and girls.

"What in the world does it mean?" stammered Marie.

"It simply means that practically the whole bunch is here."

"This is our class reunion. Isn't it a novel way to have a reunion?"

"Why, can't you guess that we are having a surprise on you?"

They seemed to be all talking at once for a moment, then Marie recovered her breath and said, "You girls come upstairs with me. Carl, you look after the boys."

When they had shed their wraps and were seated around the fire, Marie said, "Monkey, monkey, bottle of beer. How many of us are there here? Let's have the roll call. Nellie you preside like old times."

"The secretary will please call the roll. Everyone must answer by telling where he lives and what he is doing at the present time," laughed Nellie.

"Arnold Templeton," began Ruth.

"What did I ever do to make you pick on me?" groaned Tampie.

"Come on, Tampie, don't be so bashful," someone said.

"Well I'm in school at Earlham and shunning all the work I can," answered Tampie.

"Yes, Menia can swear to that," came a retort.

"We heard about you boys putting a skunk in Bundy Hall," said Nellie.

"Not guilty," said Tampie. "Monk stays in the dorm. He can tell you about that. They tried to put it in Miss Doan's room, but the night watchman was on the job for once."

"It's a horrible place to live yet," growled Monk.

"Claude Deem," called Ruth.

"He's in Wheeling, West Virginia, in the canning business," said Clyde.

"Clyde Mercer. Speak for yourself, Clyde," said Ruth.

"Well, I'm working at the Cleveland Grain Co.; out home now," he answered.

"Where is out home?" asked Marie.

"We live in Indianapolis now."

"He makes a lot of trips to Spiceland though," teased Ed.

"Yes, the Pick of all the world lives there," added Mark.

"Earl Antrim, next."

"Well, I'm at Earlham, trying to chaperon Tampie," answered Monk.

"And who chaperons you?" asked Jimmy.

"Somebody said you put a calf in Park Kirk's bed. Cruel boy!" joshed Marion.

"Sh-sh-sh! Don't let the faculty hear you!" whispered Monk.

"Edward Poer," came the voice of the secretary.

"Oh, I'm employed at the Maxwell factory and hope to be president soon," said Edward with a grin.

"Froggie, froggie on a walk. Just listen to Edward talk," they yelled.

"Ezra Hill," went on Ruth.

"Ezra is in Detroit working for the Tuckett Motor Co. He's a draftsman there," said Clyde.

"Hazel Holloway."

"She is no more," said Ruby.

"Excuse me. Hazel Hoffman," corrected Ruth.

"I'm very busy taking care of my husband. We live on the farm north of Spiceland," answered Hazel.

"Just see how she takes care of him! I'll bet she ran away tonight," said Menia.

"Irene Pennington," called Ruth.

"Oh, I've been at Earlham all winter, but I'm at home now," she answered.

"Yes, they sent her home for the measles when she'd had them four or five times. They didn't belong to her, and she took the Flu instead!" said Nellie.

"Marie Huffman—I mean Marie Jarrett, next."

"Well, I guess you can see what I'm doing and we've lived here in New Castle ever since we were married," answered Marie.

"You're excused. Marion Jefferis."

"I'm staying at home on the farm lately," answered Marion.

"Yes, when you aren't buzzing Oneita. Folks, he might as well offer himself up on Cupid's altar."

"Nine rahs for Red. He's the first one of the boys to get the nerve."

They were given with a will.

"Mark Thomas."

"Present," said Mark.

"Oh, come on, Sonnie. Open up," called Tampie.

"Well, I'm still out west of Spiceland raising more corn, to feed more hogs, to buy more land to raise more corn to feed more——"

"Put on the brakes," groaned Ruby with her hands over her ears.

"Menia Jay next," said Ruth.

"I'm in school at Earlham," Menia answered.

"Yes. She's helping Tampie shun all the work he can," called Marion.

"Royden Gorden."

"Clerking in a grocery store in Spiceland," came Jimmy's answer.

"In a grocery store? Then why do you spend so much time in the dry goods store?" asked Ruth.

"He wants to learn the dry goods business, too, so he can run a department store some day," said Tampie.

"Ruby Brewer."

"Oh, I'm in school at Teacher's College at Indianapolis," she said.

"She's going to teach Domestic Arts next year," said Nellie, "or practice domestic art, I'm not sure which."

"What another teacher in our class?" this from Marie.

"Ruth Holloway, now Ruth Painter," went on the secretary.

"I, also am taking care of my husband. We live on the farm at Spiceland," said Ruth.

"I'll bet she slipped away tonight, too! Who'd ever have guessed that Ruth and Hazel, the quiet ones, would be first to take the leap?" asked Irene.

"Ruth Ratliff is next on the list and I guess most of you know I'm teaching at Greensboro this year."

"What, Ruth Ratliff teaching school? Who'd ever have thought it?" cried Marion.

Ruth hurried on, "Nellie True."

"Well, I'm teaching, too, at Ogden."

"She told me the other day that she got lost in a snowstorm in the public square and hunted for an hour for a traffic policeman to tell her the way to the interurban station," said Irene.

When the shouts of laughter had subsided, Ruth called "Venton Brenneman."

"Oh, he's in California this winter but he's still deeply interested in jewels, especially Rubies," said Marie, as she came in from the kitchen, where she had

made several trips during the roll call, "And now that all are accounted for the taffy is ready to pull, so all hands ready!"

After an hour or so of taffy pulling and eating, and a great deal of fun, the guests left for home, declaring this to be the best reunion ever held.

—By Member of the Class.

THE SEVENTEENS

The years have flown, the dear, dear years,
So full of work and play
That we the class of Seventeen,
Spent at the old S. A.

And when the May time comes again,
With blossom scented spray,
'Twill be three years since last we met
In the dear old S. A.

Three years since last we said "Good-bye,"
And went our different ways
With pictures sweet on memories wall
Of good old S. A. Days.

We've found the path was rough sometimes,
The heights seemed far away
But we can plant our banner there
By striving day by day.

We're scattered but when comes the time
For our reunion day,
Oh, gather here some bright May morn
At Sun kissed old S. A.

Seventeeners where have we all scattered to in this "Cold Wide World?" Say, don't you remember how when we were enjoying our last school days at old S. A., those tormenting Juniors used to sing to us, "Out, Out in the Cold Wide World." But, alas, to them, I wonder how they are enjoying it now? Now Juniors, I should say Eightceners, the world to us has not been cold but it seems wide. Classmates don't protest, I as one of you, admit that the world has not been all flowery beds of ease and that we have had many a steep hill to climb, but that every cloud has a silver lining, even if it has been hard to see.

You all remember don't you, that cool but sunny day, the 25th of May, 1917, when we all met in the office for the last time and all tried to talk at once. Oh, what a hub-bub, "Say does my hair look all right." "Is my tie straight." "What in the world are we waiting on?" "For pity sakes why such a long face; this isn't your funeral." "Cry, who said cry; Why I never was so happy in my life." "Does that powder show on my nose?" "Cheer up," etc. How well I remember that day. Can it be possible that it is going on three years—three years since we each in turn held out a hand and received a white roll tied with white.

We are scattered now and sometimes in these three years the world has seemed cold and wide, especially wide during the war, and we have been unable to hold a class reunion.

Who could forget those many pleasant hours spent in the library? Hours wasted perhaps if one were to count study hour. But, oh! such pleasant memories of school days will never be forgotten. And Caroline, our librarian, helped us to enjoy these hours as well as she tried to keep us at our tasks. As soon as school closed she and Hugh left us for Montana and Caroline is now going to

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college at Berkley, California. Hugh, our "Western cow-boy" visited us this winter and we were surely glad to have him among us, even if he could not remain long.

Hildred is another who left our midst. She is now in Indianapolis and is cashier at a clothing store there. We all knew Hildred was a shark in commercial arithmetic as well as her business course.

Kathleen? Yes, she married. O how matrimony does break up a class and, of course, when some one takes the first step, others in time will follow, and so Vernon comes next. The boys—well, none of them have taken that bold step yet, but you can never tell about the boys, and you all know this is leap year.

Myron and Damon are our college fellows. Myron being a sophomore at Wabash and Damon is at Earlham.

Ollen still lives in our neighboring town, Dunreith, but we scarcely ever see him. He is one of those quiet industrious fellows, but we all know he is full of fun.

Howard, Hollis, Ralph and Cash are still our farmer boys. And we all admit that it isn't always the ones that go afar to seek their fortunes in other work that are successful. We are glad our farmer boys have withstood the lure of the city and if there were more like them we wouldn't have to be pushing the "back to the farm" movement so hard. We do not only have farmer boys, but we also have a farmer girl, who understands and can do the work of the farm successfully. Yes, you are right, Mary, of course.

Emma has a position which is noted for its great number of experiences and has something happening all the time. Hazel, our class President, is studying to join the same legion. Yes, girls, as the whole class get to vote, we will use our voice and see that our deserving teachers get a raise.

Grace is our business lady, who daily cares for the time of the employees of the Hoosier Manufacturing Company.

Yes, classmates, we review our past and look into the future. I as one of you agree that days spent in Spiceland Academy are sweet memories. Don't you recall the song we sang on our Class Day?

"Gladness comes with our sorrow,
Sunshine comes after the rain.
The Alumni have joys;
There are memories dear;
Life's filled with joy and with sorrow
Look on the bright side always.
Let Memories recall
The days past and gone
When we were Seniors so gay."

—A Member of the Class.

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN EIGHTEEN

The class of nineteen eighteen was born September third, nineteen hundred and fourteen and departed this life May twenty-fourth, nineteen eighteen.

Deceased was of a lovable disposition, very affectionate and industrious when absolutely necessary only. By occupation said deceased was a student and scholar but was equally proficient as poet, comedian, actor, athlete, disturber of public peace, etc.

Those left to mourn their loss are three younger sister ('19, '20, '21), four guardians and a school of friends. Services were held from the Friends Church, Friday A. M., May 24th, 1918.

Now friends we don't want you to think of this remarkable class of 1918 as having passed into oblivion, but time has proven that they are very much alive and active. Miss Edna Addison took a business course shortly after her gradua-

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tion from Spiceland Academy and at the present time she is a very competent stenographer at the Hoosier Manufacturing Company, of New Castle, Ind.

Mr. Robert Grau, having proven himself a motor mechanic at the Maxwell factory, decided to complete his education. He is at Wabash College.

Beatrice Boyd, since moving to Indianapolis, has taken up a business course and we feel sure that a girl of her size will make good in anything she undertakes. At the time of our class play we were almost positive that Gertrude Chandler would make a movie star, but instead she equally qualified, keeping a country home and now we are more certain that she will make an excellent farmer's wife.

The following year after our graduation Price Griffin was in the S. A. T. C. and we thought he would become a captain in the army, but he decided that Sherman was right about war, making his escape for home as soon as possible. Since then he has been a very much at home man.

Of course we all knew that Robert Hinshaw would at some time be an athletic director. He is making his start at Earlham College, having made good in the foot-ball team and now is doing equally well in basket-ball. Park Kirk, president of the class, long ago abandoned the idea of giving religious instruction to movie actresses seeking divorces and is very sedately studying at Earlham.

Edna Painter, whom you all know was never afraid to undertake anything, took the responsibility of keeping a home for her father and brother until she was no longer needed and is now filling the capacity of stenographer for the L. O. Draper Shade Factory.

Likewise Pauline Pickering took a stenographic course and for over a year she has steadily been making advances as a stenographer at the Maxwell factory with better prospects in view.

Opal Jackson was always the musician for the class, and since leaving school has determined to train her talent but until she is ready to leave for a conservatory she is making the best of her time by studying the mechanism of pianos at the Jesse French & Sons Piano Company.

Arland McNew has moved to California and after making such a "hit" on the stage in our class play, it is now a puzzle to his friends whether he is going to study with the movie stars or pack oranges to send back to his old school friends.

Ruth Pierson has been employed at the Filing Dept. of the Maxwell Motor Company for several months, but we feel sure that this is not her calling, so beware.

Although we had the reputation of being the worst class in school we don't think we were very mischievous when we put our "colors" on top of the school house, and playing hookie is only a thing that is expected. These things only add to the happiness of your school days. However, we don't want you to think of this class as always up to mischief for they were not, as the Juniors once said, "Although the Seniors have a bad reputation, we'll have to own they're not the worst in the nation."

Every member of the class looks back to the days he spent in S. A. as the best time of his life and in every heart an ardent flame burns for the success of the school.

—Member of the Class.

To the Classes of Spiceland Academy
From the Class of 1919

ADMONITION

The days of youth are fading fast,
As thru the toils of life we pass.
But just one lesson we would teach
To those, who great success would reach,
And that the motto of our class

"Excelsior."

Although the world be dark and drear
We must enter in without a fear,
For happy thought and cheerful smile;
Will lighten burdens all the while
And help us all along to sing

"Excelsior."

Often times our hearts have yearned
When in deep fancy our thoughts have turned;
To the happy days in old S. A.
As we listened to what the "profs" did say,
This was ever their message too

"Excelsior."

Those gladsome days are gone at last,
And just one mile stone we have passed.
Since through the halls of old S. A.
We sang with voices loud and gay.
Singing ever as we worked

"Excelsior."

To future classes we would say,
"Whene'er discouragement comes your way
And you are sorely tempted to fall
Just glance at the motto on the wall."
The motto of the class of nineteen-nineteen—

"Excelsior."

A Short History of Spiceland Academy and Its Superintendents

Spiceland Academy was incorporated in 1870, but for several years before that time it was recognized as a school of superior merit. Pupils came from other States as well as from the surrounding counties of this State. An old catalogue for 1864-'65 shows sixteen pupils from Ohio, two from Iowa and one each from Kentucky and Kansas.

During this period the school was under the supervision of a committee appointed by Spiceland Monthly Meeting of the Society of Friends. This committee was devoted to the interests of the educational works and was very successful in the management of the school and in the selection of superintendents and teachers.

Martha Hunt and Oliver White were the first teachers in the new building which was built in 1860 to replace the first one. The next school was taught by Eli and Mahala Jay.

From 1862 to 1863 Oliver and Martha H. Bales had charge of the school. Oliver Bales was a man of sterling character and of broad culture for that period. He was the sympathetic friend of every student and every pupil, no matter what his difficulty, felt that he could go to him with his trouble and receive comforting words and advice that would enable him to overcome the difficulty. Oliver Bales, pupils were not afraid but ashamed to go to his class room with poorly prepared lessons. They know he expected good work and his evident disappointment that they should have done less than the best of which they were capable, was punishment enough.

In the fall of 1863 the services of Clarkson Davis were secured as head of the school and he gave many years of hard work to the upbuilding of the institution. His broad association with the leading educators and school men of that day, and his intimate acquaintance with educational work in general, brought the school more closely in touch with an enlarged sphere of activity.

At the close of the spring term, 1867, Clarkson Davis asked for a year's leave of absence in which to recruit his health, which had given way under his arduous duties, and to travel in Europe. He again took charge of the school in the fall of 1868 and proceeded to work out his plans for the incorporation of the school as an academy which was completed in the winter of 1870 and the first class, a class of two young men, graduated that spring.

Throughout his connection with the school he gave to each student his personal interest and sympathy. To him the pupils went freely for advice and criticism and always found a wise counselor, a just and kindly critic. In 1874 Clarkson Davis was compelled to sever his connection with the school on account of his health. After traveling for Harper & Brothers three years his health so far improved as to enable him for the third time to take charge of the school. This time he remained until the close of the spring term in 1882, when he left the school room for the last time. From that time till the next spring his health declined until May 26, when the final hour came.

There is nothing in this brief life history to command the attention of the

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multitude, it is but the story of a good and useful life. There is inherent in some characters a certain indefinable force which destines them to become significant factors wherever fate may place them. Clarkson Davis was such a character.

Edward Taylor.

During the year that Clarkson Davis visited Europe, Edward Taylor filled his place. Mr. Taylor was a young man of force and ability. Knowing that he would, in all probability, remain in the school but one year he worked in such harmony with the plans of his predecessor that upon Clarkson Davis' return he found the work strengthened rather than weakened. Edward Taylor had an unfailing fund of humor with which he often enlivened the routine of the class room work.

Timothy Wilson.

The second time Clarkson Davis was forced to leave the Academy Timothy Wilson was secured as superintendent and very acceptably filled the place. Timothy Wilson believed there is good in every person. What he believed he looked for and what he looked for he found. He frankly confessed himself an optimist, believing in the higher things that make life worth living. These things he sought to impress upon his pupils.

Thomas Newlin.

At the opening of the Spiceland Academy in the fall of 1882 Thomas Newlin, a former student of the school, began his services as superintendent. Without normal training, then in its infancy throughout the Middle West, he began to work out theories of his own and from the first his work was a decided success. He remained two years, then was absent one year, after which he again took charge of the school. Without show or pomp, whatever he undertook was done single mindedly, with earnestness of purpose and heartiness of endeavor. Evidences of this characteristic have been shown all through his career, as one of the important elements of his success. For a number of years he was president of Whittier College, Whittier, California, and later of Guilford College, North Carolina. Mr. Newlin is now living in Pasadena, California.

William P. Pinkham.

During Mr. Newlin's absence from the school in 1884 and '85, William P. Pinkham, of Cleveland, Ohio, served as superintendent. Mr. Pinkham was a minister in the Society of Friends as well as an educator. He had a high ideal of scholarship, and expected his pupils to attain as nearly as possible the standard which he set for them. He had an unusual capacity for hard work, but found the two vocations too much for his strength and at the end of the year resigned his position in school to give his entire time to strictly religious work.

J. Frank Brown.

At the close of Mr. Newlin's second connection with the school in 1892, J. Frank Brown assumed the office of superintendent. He was a young college graduate with high aspirations and an optimistic outlook upon life.

The following lines seem a very fitting characterization of Mr. Brown:

"Our lives shall be filled with earnest work,
Our hearts undashed by fortune's frown,
Perseverance shall conquer fate,
And merit seize the victor's crown,
The fight isn't always to the strong,
The race not always to the fleet,
Our aim is not to pluck the stars,
But to gather the flowers at our feet."

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J. Frank Brown spent a number of years in teaching, after leaving Spiceland and is at present with the MacMillan Company, Publishers, in New York City.

Arthur W. Jones.

Arthur W. Jones was superintendent of the Academy but one year. He was an admirable man in every sense of the term, a strong Latin teacher, also well versed in mental science and pedagogy. At present Mr. Jones is Professor of Greek in Friend's University at Wichita, Kansas.

Geo. W. Neet.

Geo. W. Neet assumed the duties of superintendent of the Academy in the fall of 1894 and remained until the close of the spring term of 1898. He held the idea, recognized by all real educators, that the value of the school depends on the ability and efficiency of its teachers. According to the last account Mr. Neet was head of the English Department in the Normal School at Valparaiso, Indiana.

Murray S. Wildman.

In 1898 Murray S. Wildman was elected superintendent. Mr. Wildman had been a teacher of mental science and history for two years and already had endeared himself to his students by his kindly disposition and geniality in the classroom. After leaving the Academy he took his Ph. D. at Chicago University in 1904. He has been a member of the faculty of the University of Missouri, of Northwestern University and is at present head of the Economic Department at Leland Stanford University, California.

M. S. Wood succeeded Mr. Wildman and successfully carried on the work upon similar lines as his predecessor for two years when, in turn he was succeeded by Homer H. Cooper, who remained at the head of the school until 1916, when Joseph H. Blose was selected by the trustees as superintendent. He did good work and endeared himself to the community by his helpfulness and good nature. Mr. Blose severed his connection with the school in 1918 when Chester L. Reagan succeeded him.

M. E. F. CHARLES

A Loyal Friend of The Academy

Emily G. Hyde has laid aside her brush and palette to enter the rest that is eternal, and it is with the hope of impressing the reader with happy, living memories of the wonderful little woman that these lines are written. Handicapped from childhood by a frail constitution, she accomplished tasks and overcame difficulties that many a stronger woman would have thought well nigh impossible.

Emily Hyde was possessed of the true artistic temperament, but, as she often said, was too deeply interested in the people about her and the daily happenings of her community to concentrate all her time and efforts on art.

She went directly to Nature for her inspiration and subjects, and nothing was too trivial, provided it was an exponent of some phase of nature to have a place in her work. A flower, a broken twig, a corn shock or a muskrat's home built in the edge of the water, found their places in her pictures.

She was so interested in the young people of her home town and surrounding community and believed so thoroughly in the refining influence and educative power of true art that she interested herself in procuring good pictures, besides her own work, for the Academy. Some being given, others loaned for a time.

On the walls of the assembly room are the following pictures:

The Asters, The Lilacs and The Iris by Miss Wilson; The Beech Woods and a Marsh Scene by Mr. Seaford; The Alamo by Mrs. Hyde; A California Home by Miss Goodwin; Corn Shocks, loaned by Mr. and Mrs. Cory; The Madonna, loaned by Ruth Harvey; and the Brook in Winter, by J. E. Bundy.

In the Library are: Lady in Green and Girl in Hammock by Miss Wilson; Loaned, Vase of Flowers, Harvest Scene, Neighborhood Fences, The Ramblers and The Lilacs. Much more could be said of this interesting character, but perhaps enough has been written to inspire someone to emulate Mrs. Hyde in her practical work for the betterment of the community.

JENNY E. UNTHANK

The Academy and The Community

The most frequent question of the casual visitor to Spiceland is not concerning the resources of the bank, nor the luxury of the home, nor the beauty of the streets, nor the fact that this is the largest manufacturing center of its kind in the world; in fact, the visitor's question does not concern anything material, but he asks what it is that has created the atmosphere that has produced men and women of influence who have gone from here in numbers out of all proportion to what might be expected of so small a community.

He hears of some now successful in business and of others who are looked to for leadership by those who educate, and still others who are eminent scientists; he hears of lawyers, of doctors and of ministers, in fact he hears of worthwhile men. We have contributed to almost every field of human endeavor and the stranger seeks to find what it was that fired the ambitions and fundamentally prepared these men for such signal success.

Was it the luxury of their material surroundings during those early days of preparation? Was it due to their ability to purchase the best there was in education in their day? Was it the exceptional equipment of the school, or the beauty of the landscape peculiar to this neighborhood? Or does not everyone admit that it was the peculiar atmosphere in which they lived during those days of preparation, the very air of the community.

From whence came this magic influence that pervaded the Spiceland of yesterday, and still lingers with the present generation?

Everyone who has visited the old centers where Academies have flourished declare that from them has emanated a powerful influence on the life around them which has given the community peculiar halo.

Fortunately Spiceland has been among the communities to retain its Academy with the spirit of the good old days and that is the answer to the visitor's question. From whence comes this influence that produces successful men? Their spirit is that of their Alma Mater.

Long live Old S. A.!

ROY H. WOLLAM

ACADEMIAN

Jazz



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Esther Bundy
La Veta Leamon
Marie Johnson

Louise Griffin
Faye Noah
Alma Miles

Hilda Bundy
Grace Collins
Miss Scanland

I

This piteous tale
Is written in behalf
Of the poor innocent victims
Who are forced to suffer
Three days each week
For a fanciful whim —
For Harmony's sweet sake.
Where this name was derived
We are unable to say
Surely by someone who
Had never heard them perform
Of one thing we are sure
That if he'd been forced
To sit quietly by
During one recitation
He'd be ready to shout
"Change it's name!"

II

We consulted friend Webster
And the facts he imparts
Gives us no clue
As to how such a word
Could apply to this class
When, judging from the tumult
Of voices and instruments
The impression we get
Is that their only ambition
(Whatever the cost)
Is to wreck the nerve system
Of the harmless souls
Sitting patiently waiting
And longing for the time,
If for only a few moments
When quiet can reign
And Peace prevail.

III

"Why make all this clamor
And wail about distressed ones?"
Some reader, unenlightened
And without like experience
May ask such a question.
Dear Reader, to assist you
In grasping our situation
And perceiving the circumstances
Under which we have exsisted,
We will endeavor to explain
How the "Harmony" class sounds
When an intensive recitation
Is in full swing.
We abhor exaggeration
And were taught to respect truth,
So if you would know "Harmony,"
Let us explain.

IV

This class is composed
Of a circle of girls
Desiring to be better trained
In the art of singing.
They have stacks of books
From which they study
And we have often wondered
If that could regulate
The amount of noise they make.
They sing so well, till all at once
A high soprano goes octaves higher
And our tense nerves
Receives a terrible jolt
But no sooner are we calmed
Than the echoes rise
Rolling back and forth across the hall
And up and down the stairs.

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Thurley

ATHLETIC GAMES

In a certain sense it is true that each nation, largely, also each period of time, has its own outdoor games. For a great many years cricket and football held sway in England, whence they were imported to America; golf came to us from Scotland; croquet, probably from France; tennis, in some form, has been played in England for several centuries. Baseball has been rightfully called the "national game" of the United States and is seldom played in the other countries. Basketball had its origin also within our own country and has been universally played in all our schools and colleges.



BASKETBALL

Indiana is suffering from a raging, incurable, ever-spreading, never-ceasing epidemic of basketballitis, and our community is no exception. Until the season of 1918-19 the team had to content themselves with a small 24x30 Gym. with a seating capacity of 100. It was not until our populace realized that our team was handicapped only by the lack of equipment and a modern gymnasium, that they united to give the "boys" their chance and on Thanksgiving, 1918, the work on the new gym was practically half completed by labor and material cheerfully donated.

For this effort the team nobly reciprocated and won the 1919 District Tournament by defeating the New Castle High School team in the Saturday afternoon session and duplicating the feat the same evening at the expense of the Muncie High squad.

The record of the team this season has also improved, the first two games being played at Hagerstown and Lewisville respectively, the locals having the advantage in each instance. On November 7 Technical High School won their first home game by a 4-point margin. Rushville there and Hagerstown here were each defeated, after which Franklin, the 1920 State High School champions, forced us to accept the short end of a 37 to 4 score. Rushville was again defeated, this time on the local floor and Richmond were easy victims in their first home game. The New Castle High School quintet defeated the locals by two points and Connersville received the short end of the score in their game on the local floor. Lewisville and Mooreland in the order named were easily defeated and New Castle returned to the Rose City with another one-point victory. Muncie defeated a crippled team on the Magic City's floor and Tipton, Richmond and Muncie all succumbed to the attack of the greatly improved team here. Franklin then came to the local gym and barely won the fastest game ever played on the floor by a count of 25 to 23. The account of this game was ably presented by the following extract from the New Castle Courier of February 28:

SPICELAND PLAYS WONDERFUL GAME

Academy Basketball Five Holds Franklin to 25 to 23 Score—Team Shows Class
Not Hitherto Displayed This Season—Come Back Nearly
Defeats Franklin.

Spiceland, Ind., February 28.—Playing purely an offensive game in the second half, after playing a defensive game in the first half, the Spiceland Academy basketball team held the famous Franklin High School team, picked to be the next State champion, to a 23 to 25 score here last night. And the pistol shot denoting the end of the game most certainly saved the Baptist city team a mortifying defeat.

Never in any game this year in this "neck of the woods" has such guarding as shown by the Quaker team been displayed. Not satisfied with guarding closely, the team members made it certain by going down the floor with their man. This necessitated a number of held plays, but the Quakers profited thereby.

Franklin was "scared stiff" as the saying goes. The celebrated offensive of the Baptist town team failed to function properly. A play would be started only to find a Spiceland player on the floor with the ball. With one minute to play Franklin called time out and then "stalled" the last minute. Truly, the gun saved Franklin.

—Franklin's First Team—

After the game the story ran around that Franklin did not play its first team.

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Every member of the first squad was in the game and not a man was substituted. The players admitted after the game that it was a surprise to them. They had defeated Spiceland 37 to 4 earlier in the season and looked for an easy victory.

With the showing made last night, Spiceland looms as a very distinct factor in the district tournament.....Such playing would win any game if it lasted.....

Summary :—

Spiceland.	Franklin.
Pierson	Forward..... Vandivier
Leigh	Forward..... White
Myers	Center Hicks
Chew	Guard Keeling
Poer	Guard Friddle

Field goals: Pierson 3, Myers 2, Chew 4, Poer 1, Vandivier 7, White 5. Foul goals: Chew, 3 out of 4; Vandivier, 0 out of 1; White, 1 out of 2. Substitutions: Comer for Hicks. Referee: Schoeneman, Em Roes.

The following is a summary of this season's games:

Oct. 24—S. A., 25; Hagerstown, 23, There.
 Oct. 29—S. A., 17; Lewisville, 8, There.
 Nov. 7—S. A., 15; Technical, 19, Here.
 Nov. 14—S. A., 23; Rushville, 13, There.
 Nov. 15—S. A., 18; Hagerstown, 17, Here.
 Nov. 21—S. A., 4; Franklin, 37, There.
 Dec. 5—S. A., 12; Rushville, 11, Here.
 Dec. 12—S. A., 32; Richmond, 9, There.
 Dec. 19—S. A., 13; New Castle, 15, There.
 Dec. 26—S. A., 18; Connersville, 9, Here.
 Dec. 31—S. A., 17; Lewisville, 8, Here.
 Jan. 9—S. A., 32; Mooreland, 15, Here.
 Jan. 16—S. A., 17; New Castle, 18, Here.
 Jan. 23—S. A., 15; Muncie, 26, There.
 Jan. 31—S. A., 21; Tipton, 7, Here.
 Feb. 6—S. A., 18; Richmond, 9, Here.
 Feb. 21—S. A., 29; Muncie, 15, Here.
 Feb. 27—S. A., 23; Franklin, 25, Here.

The result of the District Tournament held at New Castle on the 5th and 6th of March is set forth below and it was not until the final game with the New Castle High School quintet that the Quakers were forced to exert themselves.

Middletown, 24; Cadiz, 10.
 Richmond, 24; Kennard, 15.
 Cambridge City, 25; Economy, 8.
 Hagerstown, 24; Mooreland, 16.
 Spiceland, 22; Whitewater, 9.
 Williamsburg, 19; Boston, 10.
 Fountain City, 15; Centerville, 10.
 Knightstown, 20; Lewisville, 19.
 New Castle, 67; New Lisbon, 8.
 Richmond, 26; Middletown, 4.
 Hagerstown, 17; Cambridge City, 1.
 Spiceland, 50; Williamsburg, 2.
 New Castle, 23; Richmond, 11.
 Fountain City, 18; Knightstown, 14, overtime.
 Spiceland, 31; Hagerstown, 9.
 New Castle, 35; Fountain City, 23.
 Spiceland, 19; New Castle, 17.

On the Wednesday following the District Tournament Coach Reagan and his

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squad departed for Bloomington to compete in the State Tournament held March 11-12-13. Spiceland easily defeated the Evansville High School quintet by a score of 31 to 14 in the cleverest offensive game of the tournament and were out-lucked in their second game, succumbing to the attack of the Anderson High School, which team forced Franklin, the 1920 champions, to an overtime contest in the semi-finals.

Results of the games in the State Tournament:

Jefferson, 25; Bloomington, 15.
Columbus, 18; Kokomo, 6.
Greencastle, 20; Martinsville, 16.
South Bend, 27; Angola, 12.
Spiceland, 31; Evansville, 14.
Anderson, 18; Rochester, 16.
Franklin, 43; Young America, 15.
Terre Haute 20; Huntington, 12.
Bedford, 25; Lebanon, 13.
Emerson, 35; Veedersburg, 14.
Hartford City, 33; Washington, 29.
Milroy, 36; Ridgeville, 13.
Technical, 30; Kendallville, 17.
Jefferson, 21; Columbus, 12.
Anderson, 26; Spiceland, 4.
Greencastle, 17; South Bend, 12.
Franklin, 30, Terre Haute, 8.
Bedford, 23; Emerson, 12.
Hartford City, 34; Milroy, 24.
Jefferson, 18; Technical, 9.
Anderson, 24; Greencastle, 21.
Franklin, 28; Bedford, 12.
Jefferson, 21; Hartford City, 16.
Franklin, 14; Anderson, 12, overtime.
Franklin, 31; Jefferson, 13.

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Our active and able Coach Reagan
At his boys was ever appegin',
He coached them so well
That some, so they tell,
Attempted to give them an eggin'.

This handsome young captain named Roger
Is the keenest kind of a dodger,
He catches the ball,
Never misses at all,
And swift in the net he does lodge 'er.



There was a gay lad named Chew,
Who made all the goals that he threw;
He's leaving for college
To win fame and knowledge,
Without him, what shall we all do?

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We all know a backguard named Poer,
Who can play all over the floor;
With a nod and a bound,
He turns right around,
And soon he has fattened our score.



A snappy small forward named Leigh
Came into the limelight one day
And ever since then
Time, time and again
He's played like a wizard, they say.

Our tall and imposing friend Lowell
Bears a sturdy, invincible soul,
He guards with a will,
Any place he can fill,
And sure pulls us out of the hole.



ACADEMIAN



When the coach calls on Charlie
He never pauses to parley,
But comes with a crash,
A whiz and a dash,
He's sure to get into things 'arly.

The next is our valiant young Casey,
Who's never been known to act lazy,
He fills in the gaps,
Stops the time-keeper's naps,
And shouts: "Fire the gun there, you crazy!"



There is a fine player named Myer
Who's sure to raise the score higher;
He makes goals so fast
The foe is downcast,
And in tears oft has to retire.

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Our big, strong center named Reece
Never gives his foe any peace,
But with a sure fling,
Sends the ball through the ring
Till our score by bounds does increase.



There is a young sophomore named Lacy,
Whose playing is growing quite racy;
At the game he is quick,
His passing is slick;
We'll surely hear more of this Lacy.

A fair-haired laddie named Wright
Plays basketball with his whole might,
He goes in to win,
And makes everything spin
With his pluck and his own brand of "fight."





DISTRICT CHAMPS OF 1919

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S. A. ATHLETICS

During the past two years Athletics in the Academy has made a decided improvement under the tutorship of Prof. Chester Reagan, and we are reminded of the "Old S. A." when the baseball team, led by John Thompson and "Snowball," took the secondary colleges in camp. The spirit displayed by the Quaker lads has always been one of fairness and cleanliness. To prove that baseball has been ably represented in our school we are reminded that the team of 1919 scored 109 to its opponents 14 runs.

Tennis also in its season claims no small portion of our students' time and while no matches have been held during the past year with outside schools, it cannot be said that the spirit is dead, as each summer evening sees one or more of the courts occupied by rivals proving their athletic prowess.

Basketball, the most recent of the school games, while only in its infancy, has been played in our local gym as the chief winter pastime and has afforded many pleasant evenings of entertainment.

BASEBALL

The baseball team during the games played in the spring of 1919 met with strong opposition on only a few occasions and the lack of effective opponents only prevented the team from establishing an enviable record.

In the first game of the season the Academy boys easily defeated the Straughn team by a score of 16 to 1.

This was followed by a visit to Mt. Summit in which game the locals returned with the long end of a 35 to 0 count. Games with a top-heavy score seeming to be the rage, the Carthage High School nine succumbed to the attack of the Academy team on the following Friday on the local diamond by a score of 20 to 1. The Muncie High School team then unloaded their supply of balls and bats on the campus grounds and when they departed the count stood 15 to 5 against them. The New Castle High School team next visited the Quaker campus and were forced to retire with the small end of a 5 to 3 score. The same story and score can be told of the game with the Greenfield High School team when they played on the local field. On Independence Day, however, Greenfield not satisfied with the previous results, issued a challenge for a game on their own diamond.

It was truly a day of celebration for the Academy team and more resembled a balloon ascension as the final score was 13 to 1 against our rivals.

The following is the lineup of the Academy team during the season:

Leigh, firstbase; Carr, secondbase; McNew, thirdbase; Ratcliff, shortstop; Stafford, rightfield; Pierson, centerfield; Poer, leftfield; Chew, catcher; R. Reece, pitcher. Substitutes: Lacy and Myers, outfield; V. Reece and Starbuck, pitchers.

The prospects for a winning team this spring are exceedingly bright as McNew, the classy thirdbaseman, was the only member lost by graduation and his place will be ably filled from the list of subs.

OFF THE BAT

Leigh, the lengthy southpaw guardian of the initial sack, needs no introduction to the sporting public as all the big leagues have been watching him for the past two seasons and his only reason for turning down their offers have been due to his shyness for notoriety.

Carr, alias Honus Wagner, alias Tody, shines at the keystone sack and keeps insisting that Chew use a little more speed in nipping the pilfering opponents.

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The hot corner, usually the weak spot on all school and amateur teams, was ably taken care of by McNew and as a finished high school thirdbaseman was in a class by himself.

Talking about class, say did you ever see Ratcliff cavorting around short? Charlie's feats at this station are only duplicated by the incomparable Bush, of Detroit fame.

Pierson, the stellar center fielder, makes difficult chances look easy and has the habit of tickling the upper branches on the campus trees with the leather sphere.

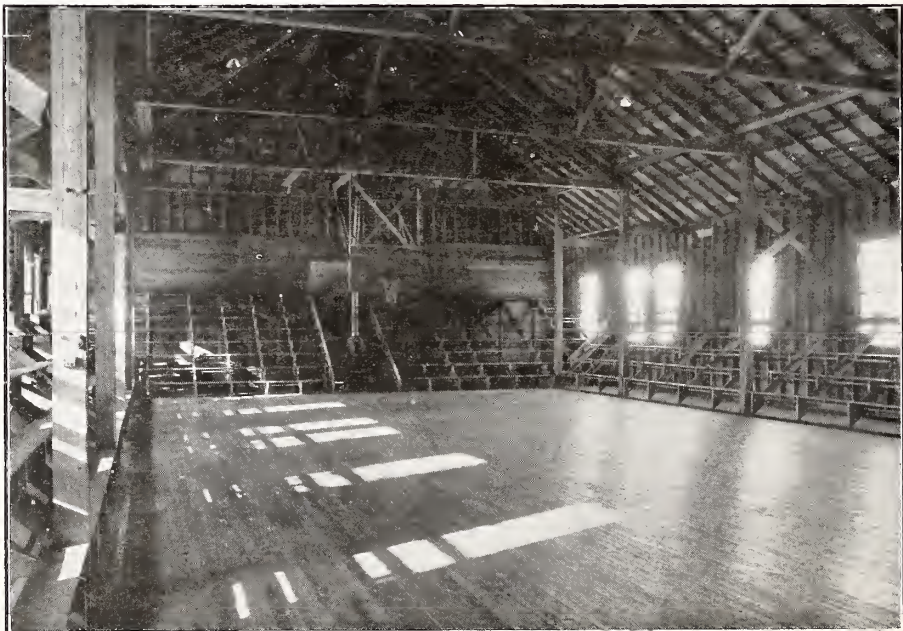
Stafford, the most graceful of the fly chasers, puts heaps of pep in the team and never ceases to entertain the fans by his wonderful backhand stabs.

Chew, one of the cleverest backstops to ever don an Academy uniform, is always at home near the plate and never permits the visitors to steal anything more than a casual glance at the fans.

"They say old S. A. hasn't got no speed," doesn't apply to Reece, the giant right-hander on the Academy team. His wonderful speed, coupled with a dazzling hook, aided by his marvelous control, holds the opposing batsmen utterly helpless.

Should accidents, sickness or disability seek to mar our prospects of victory, this handicap is easily overcome by the acquisition of four remarkable subs in Myer, Lacy, V. Reece and Starbuck. Myer plays the outfield position with exactness, while any hole in the infield can be plugged by Lacy.

V. Reece and Starbuck, two youngsters, promise to make the future opponents of "Old S. A." eat from their hands.



ACADEMIAN



1922 B. B. SQUAD



"Star" Walker 1919



1923 P. P. SQUAD



THE GIRLS' ATHLETICS

While the organization of the Girls' Athletics is in its infancy, the accompanying pictures bear evidence of some activity in that line, at least.

The first semester there were two organized classes in Gymnastic exercises on Tuesdays and Thursdays. These classes were conducted by Miss Wildman, who because of her experience and ability in this line made them very beneficial and interesting to the girls.

There was only one class the second semester. Besides the exercises indoors and out many took a great interest in basket ball, there being three organized teams, the Freshman, Sophomore and Juniors. The girls, of course, could not help getting some of the basket ball spirit.

Another feature of the athletics has been hiking. Last year only one girl, Mary Holtsclaw, proved herself star walker, and won a star for hiking one hundred miles in the course of the school year. This year several more are well on their way for stars.

Through the year there has been a great deal of interest in the Girls' Athletics for they did not want to be left behind the splendid showing made by the boys, and another year they hope to achieve something even more worth while than they have so far.

DIARY

Sept. 8, Mon.—Grand reunion at S. A. Everybody present except the '19 Seniors. Plenty of Freshies in evidence.

Sept. 9, Tues.—Prof. Reagan doles out seats to each and every individual in the "get-together" hall.

Freshies cautioned to keep their seats to keep from losing themselves.

Sept. 10, Wed.—Prof. "Attention! Take up your work."

Sept. 12, Fri.—Just as we expected. Freshies lost.

Sept. 15, Mon.—Everybody met with Mlle. Scanland for musical purpose.

Sept. 16, Tues.—Tuning day. Get ready. If the noise you make is satisfactory she'll tell you. If not, ditto.

Sept. 17, Wed.—Above the din of heavy tread in the halls can be heard a faint sound from the piano, accompanied by an occasional agonizing shriek.

Sept. 26, Fri.—Just to start the term with the proper spirit, the seniors give the "social wheel" the first turn, by taking supper "gypsy" fashion. With a half-dozen cars at their command they went about "eleventeen" miles from home. There they feasted, while they mourned the absence of two members. Don had a good excuse, and was pardoned.

Oct. 17, Fri.—"General Conduct" reports given out. Anybody getting below "D" in any subject, including deportment, must present himself at headquarters. Several Seniors were overcome in the rush.

Oct. 20.—The "Popular Song Hit" with the girls: "A Good Man's Hard to Find." They ought to know.

Oct. 24, Fri.—We went to Hagerstown

To show the up and down
Of basketball.
Then when the game was o'er
And we had read the score;
(You ask-it-all)
Twenty-five points in all had we
While they had only twenty-three
No tasketall.

Oct. 29, Wed.—Lewisville 8, Spiceland 17.

Oct. 31, Fri.—Step lightly! Trouble brewing in the witches' cauldrons.

Nov. 7, Tues.—Hurrah! Prof. unlocks the door, orders breaking of friendly relations with books, and we are allowed to go free all afternoon. Everybody celebrating for the soldiers.

S. A. representatives. Prof. Clyde Rogers, sailor; Prof. Russell Ratliff, soldiers; Senior John Pratt.

Nov. 14, Fri.—At Rushville. Spiceland 23, Rushville 13.

Nov. 15, Sat.—Hagerstown 17, Spiceland 18. "Narrow Escape."

Nov. 18, Tues.—"Regular Routine" worked out in blank verse. Calling on Muse found unsuccessful.

Nov. 21, Fri.—Franklin 37, Spiceland 4.

Nov. 24, Mon.—Sophomore Class Clash !!!

Why? the class pins,—of course.

Nov. 26, Wed.—Several Seniors, with merely sufficient chaperons, betook themselves to the capitol city to feast their Shakesperean appetites on the effects of Robert Mantell. However the food for most of their thought was found on the way home, when, because of mechanical disturbances in one of the cars, it became necessary in the course of human events for the driver (one of the said seniors) to remove his "footgear," wade through H₂O. and hook on to the car in front. Thanksgiving dinner was progressing nicely when they finally reached "Home, Sweet Home."

Dec. 1, Mon.—Everybody back carrying a smile, grin or giggle.

ACADEMIAN



Interest - 3



Click! Click!



Slide! you Fool!



Boss?



Oh! Look!



Smiles



WHERE IS MARG?



Fizz-tions

ACADEMIAN

Dec. 2, Tues.—Theme of Prof's. speech, which came in parts,—one for every guilty person:

"Now, don't misunderstand me, for we want you to have a good time but, we aren't running a matrimonial institution."

Dec. 3, Wed.—Miss Wood, who works in company with Jane Adams, gave a very interesting talk on "Conditions in Germany."

Dec. 5, Fri.—Spiceland 12, Rushville 11. (Here.)

Dec. 8, Mon.—French 2 Class had the pleasure of hearing Jouet sing the "Marseillaise," but they did not get to see him. The Hon. hid his face.

Dec. 9, Tues.—"Time out" in History class for picking cotton, which was found displayed on the backs of the boys. One of the guilty girls ran away and hid behind the piano when the teacher asked her to undo her mischief.

Dec. 11, Thurs.—In our haste we grabbed books, and the cares

Of such nature that History bears.
And dashed with a hum,
But soon were struck dumb,
When Prof. yelled, "Please, don't rush down the stairs."

Dec. 12, Fri.—Richmond 9, Spiceland 32.

Dec. 15, Mon.—Quotations from Hamlet, followed by selection by Miss Wildman, "What's in a Foot?"

New discovery: A good way to escape class is to call a staff meeting.

Dec. 16, Tues.—Mr. Anderson speaks in Chapel. Quotations from Hamlet continued:

"Give thy thought no tongue,
Nor any unproportioned thought his act."

We were supposed to absorb the good advice given in this altho it was camouflaged as just a quotation.

Dec. 18, Thurs.—Repetition of Dec. 11 except that Prof. didn't interfere.

Dec. 19, Fri.—New Castle 15, Spiceland 13 (There.)

Prof. Reagan keeps the lid on his "dope" bucket.

Dec. 22, Mon.—We were well informed that Earlham had released its inmates for some of their Freshies were seen in our ranks.

Dec. 23, Tues.—Honored with more Earlhamites.

Dec. 24, Wed.—Bolt is again drawn back and we are allowed out at noon.

"Rejoicings and jubilations."

Dec. 26, Fri.—Connersville 10, Spiceland 18.

Dec. 31, Wed.—Lewisville 8, Spiceland 17.

Jan. 5, Mon.—Miss Wildman absent at roll call. A rumor abroad that she is entertaining the measles.

Miss Mills of Marion taking her place in class.

Jan. 6, Tues.—Mr. Wollam speaks in Chapel on "Everyone Loves a Master."

Rest of the day spent in breaking in the sub. teacher.

For fear the joke Ed. will miss this one, it will be inserted here, for it's one on the Ed. of this section.

Place: First landing on the stairs.

Time: During a recess.

Mr. Reagan met a certain Senior and asked her a question. She was deeply interested in her answer when he quickly stepped to the window and gave it an upward shove, motioning her to step toward it.

Thought she, "What's the matter? I see nothing." She said, "What do you want me to see?"

Prof: "See if you can hit that approaching zephyr with your gum!"

Jan. 7, Wed.—Every Senior carries a "far-away" look and blank expression, and chants, "To be or not to be, That is the question."

Yes, it's some more of "Hamlet" to be sure. What puzzles us is that a man has to shuffle off this mortal coil before he is celebrated for his work.

ACADEMIAN

Jan. 8, Thurs.—We have discovered that Miss Mill's strong points are "Life cycles" in Botany and "Literature" in English.

Wonder how Miss Wildman is?

Jan. 9, Fri.—B. B. Mooreland 15, Spiceland 32.

Snow.

Jan. 12, Mon.—Prof. rounds up a few of his charges who, because of a cold schoolroom, strayed away to the hill and went coasting. Later he holds a special meeting in the office for their benefit.

Jan. 13, Tues.—Photographer brings paraphernalia and takes likenesses of the Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen, etc. Freshies no good. Wonder why?

Jan. 14, Wed.—Report that Miss Wildman is recovering.

Don says: "We never appreciated her when she was here, but henceforth we'll sure know how."

Jan. 16, Fri.—Dom. Science girls have a rush order for two yell leader suits. To be delivered this evening. Resulting motto for Ad, "Sure made to measure while you wait."

New Castle 18, Spiceland 17. Beware N. C.! The farther the stretch, the greater the rebound.

Jan. 19, Mon.—Ernie caught with her friend, Chuing Goom.

Jan. 20, Tues.—Prof. Reagan gives a "heart-balm" talk on the game Friday night.

Jan. 21, Wed.—Ice (Slick brand) in evidence everywhere. A few extraordinary capers are cut; e. g. Ruth loses her footing on the way home, and after a tedious struggle, aided by Myron, she regained it.

Miss Wildman returns.

"Ain't it a Grand and Glorious Feelin'?"

Jan. 22, Thurs.—Prof. Clarence Painter of Earlham harrasses the school. Puts the tiny French II Class all agog just to indulge his curiosity.

Jan. 23, Fri.—"Rain,"—and ice gets slicker with every drop.

Muncie 26, Spiceland 15. They couldn't have done it so slick but for the ice.

Jan. 26, Mon.—Bennie says, "If you don't have your lessons, start a current event argument."

Jan. 27, Tues.—"Junior" Johnson strikes a match, and lights in the office.

Jan. 28, Wed.—Prof. Reagan is absent and Vice-Pres. Ratliff holds the door.

Jan. 31, Sat.—Spiceland 27, Tipton 7.

Feb. 2, Mon.—Mr. Ratliff unable to return this morning. Reagan takes us in charge and "springs" a History quiz.

What better chance to see his shadow could a groundhog wish for?

Feb. 3, Tues.—Don presides over the General Science classes during Ratliff's absence. He says they're very tame for Freshmen.

Feb. 4, Wed.—Peace and quietude.

Feb. 5, Thurs.—Quiet and Peacitude.

Feb. 6, Fri.—Hirrah! Mr. Ratliff is with us once more.

Spiceland 27, Richmond 9.

Feb. 9, Mon.—Miss Scanland signs her name to the sick list. Next??

Feb. 10, Tues.—Girls' Meeting at noon. Purpose: Organization of B. B. teams and classes.

Feb. 11, Wed.—Mr. Reagan camping on the gum chewer's trail.

Feb. 12, Thurs.—Mr. Ratliff reads "An Old Friend's Version of the Life of Lincoln."

Feb. 13, Fri.—Miss Wildman's father speaks on conditions in Serbia.

B. B. game with Mooreland cancelled, so a scrap is staged between two teams of the school.

Feb. 16, Mon.—The weather man gives us a holiday. Chilly but cheerful.

Thanks, old man. Did you also break the fan?

Feb. 17, Tues.—All back behind the doors, apparently none the worse for the day off, except that two of our worthy friends exchange darting glances which culminate into a heated "discussion" causing much sensation among the fellow students.

ACADEMIAN



CASES!



RE-TIRED



?



"THREE DIMENSIONS"



WHAT DO YOU WANT?



HELLO!

ACADEMIAN

Feb. 18, Wed.—Miss Scanland returns and finds only one member of her "Francais Deux" class.

Feb. 19, Thurs.—Looks as if Prof. would have to emphasize his talk of Dec. 2.

Feb. 20, Fri.—Strenuous yell practice with Muncie as the "Goat."

Spiceland 29, Muncie 16.

Feb. 23, Mon.—Terrified Uproar! Just Esther falling out of her seat.

Feb. 24, Tues.—Final U. S. History "Quiz."

Feb. 25, Wed.—History teacher: "Who is a possible nominee for governor in Ind.?"

Ommes: "Roger Bean."

Feb. 28, Fri.—Franklin 25, Spiceland 23. Yon won't need to tell the world that it was fast.

Mar. 1, Mon.—"Tournament Talk" going strong.

Mar. 2, Tues.—The Team Says, "We'll win if you back." Good! We'll be "Johnny on-the-Spot."

Mar. 3, Wed.—New Castle building Air Castles. It will take Our Team to bring them to earth.

Mar. 4, Thurs.—With ticket in hand set your hat for the tourney.

Mar. 5, Fri.—We're Off!

Spiceland 22, Whitewater 9.

Mar. 6, Sat.—Spiceland 50, Williamsburg 2.

"Practical Practice."

Spiceland 31, Hagerstown 9.

Spiceland 19, New Castle 17.

We looked for the Castles in New Castle,—in vain.

Mar. 8, Mon.—Oratorical endeavors of the Team.

Pierson, Captain: Appreciation of the schools' support which helped them to win the battle.

Chew: Heard during the game.

Spiceland B. B. fan: "Hurrah for Spiceland!"

Opposite: "Hurrah for H——!"

First speaker: "That's right. Everybody for his own home town."

Myer: He didn't get to see the game.

(Everybody knows why.)

Leigh: Miss Wildman said to tell you that there had been so much said and, on the whole, so well said that there was nothing left to say.

Ratliff: In the same "boat" with Myer.

Stafford: Reagan was busy keeping the "Subs" on the seat.

Casey: An onlooker said, "Ask Reagan if his feet aren't sore from walking back and forth, trying to keep up with the "time?"

Reece: Absent.

Mar. 10, Wed.—"On to Bloomington."

Mar. 11, Thurs.—At Bloomington.

Spiceland 31, Evansville 14.

Mar. 12, Fri.—Anderson 26, Spiceland 4.

Mar. 15, Mon.—Functions for the B. B. Team.

Supper at Prof. Reagan's.

Tues.—Dinner by Domestic Science Class.

Wed.—Community feast in the gym.

Thurs.—Maurice Goodwin entertains, nit.

Fri.—Captain Pierson entertains.

Mar. 22, Mon.—Teachers' Business Meeting.

Purpose: To discuss the conducts of a chosen "sixteen."

ACADEMIAN



- GLEE CLUB 1929



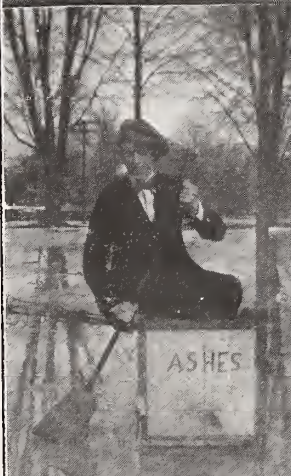
POPE



- CO-EDS -



"Find Chew!"



"ASHES TO ASHES"



"TEN CORN!"



Staid
Steady

ACADEMIAN

Mar. 22, Mon.—Faculty meets to discuss a list of selected “sixteen.” Many get “called” and some are chosen.

Mar. 24, Wed.—Fire! Fire!

Suspicion hangs over our congregation.

Miss Wildman takes part of the Freshies to see “Ben Hur” at Indianapolis. A few upper classmen accompany them to assist in chaperoning.

Mar. 25, Thurs.—Mr. Ratliff says there is room for improvement in our Civics class.

Mar. 26, Fri.—Faces washed free by Bob Griffin and Norris Souders.

Unusual occurrence—Mr. Ratliff tardy.

Mar. 29, Mon.—Special singing practice in the gym.

Mr. Reagan: “There’s one fellow that’s not working. Frank Hinshaw are his initials.”

Mar. 30, Tues.—Community Day. The music and speeches were greatly appreciated by the students; the “eats” by the faculty.

Mar. 31, Wed.—Judge Gause talks to the Civics class. Another written lesson escaped.

April 1, Thurs.—All fools’ day; and they were all out as usual.

April 2, Fri.—Mr. Ratliff has repented and the written civics lessons have ceased, to the great satisfaction of those concerned.

April 5, Mon.—Miss Scanland takes sick and goes home for a week’s vacation.

April 7, Wed.—Luther Symons talks to the Civics class.

April 8, Thur.—Some of the Seniors “hide behind the play” to escape class.

April 9, Fri.—Senior class play, “The Man on the Box,” is “knocked off.”

April 12, Mon.—Back to business.

April 13, Tues.—Civics class goes to New Castle to attend court. Mr. Ratliff told us, previous to going, that we would be responsible for what we saw and heard.

April 19—The boys in an effort to defeat the H. C. L. come to school overall-clad.

April 20—The girls not to be outdone follow suit by appearing, attired in bungalow aprons.

April 30—Base ball, Muncie here.

May 4—Base ball game with New Castle at New Castle.

May 7-8—Inter-Academic Contest at Earlham.

May 12—We go to Indianapolis to play Technical.

May 14—Shortridge comes here.

May 18—We play New Castle here.

May 21—A base ball game at Muncie.

May 23, Sunday—Baccalaureate.

May 24-25—Home Coming and Field Day.

May 26—Commencement Day.

May 28—At Indianapolis we play Shortridge.

“Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been—
A round which makes us linger;—yet fare-well!”

—Byron.

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JOKES



Teacher (confidently)—"Clothes do not make a man."
Pupil—"They certainly do. Suits have made many a lawyer."

She—"That man plays the piano with his toes."
He—"No wonder he has music in his sole."

THE LATEST EXCUSE

Farmer—"Hey, there, how came you to be up in my apple tree?"
Boy—"Please, mister, I just fell out of an airplane."

FLATTENING HER OUT

Mabel—"Oh, Nellie, I'm so glad to meet you. I haven't seen you for such a long time. Where are you boarding now?"
Nellie (loftily)—"I don't board. I am married, and have taken a flat."
Mabel—"You don't say so? What is his name?"

A BOY OF METHOD

It was the week before little Willie's birthday, and he was on his knees at his bedside petitioning Divine Providence for presents in a very loud voice.

"Please send me," he shouted, "a bicycle, a tool chest, a——"

"What are you praying so loud for?" his youngest brother interrupted.
"God ain't deaf."

"I know he ain't," said little Willie winking towards the next room, "but grandma is."

Mr. Ratliff—"Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"
Don—"At the bottom."

Rogers to Geometry Class—"Why is this class like a Ford?"
No answer.

"Because the crank is in front and all the nuts in their respective places."

Don entering the Staff room—"Say I'm in favor of throwin' in ten dollars and throwin' up on the play."

Roger—"Well, Helen has handed in her play book and they can't get anyone to take the maid's part."

Ralph—"Servant problem again. It's always staring us in the face. I suppose the cook will go back on us next."

Mr. Reagan—"Miss Wildman, what phrase is used most by the Senior Class?"

Miss Wildman—"I don't know."

Reagan—"Correct."

AN EARLY START

"And we'll grow old together, dearest."

Her Father's Voice from Upstairs—"Well, you needn't start doing it down there, need you?"

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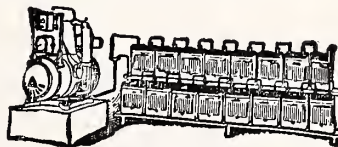
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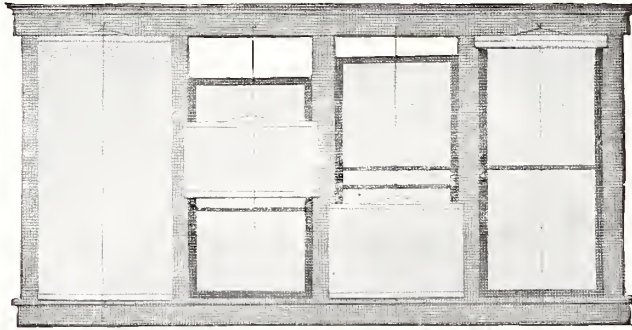
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JOKES



Son—"I wonder why water is in Watermelon?"
 Father—"Because they are planted in the spring, I suppose."

Mr. Reagan—"Myron, are you chewing gum?"
 Myron—"Little bit."

Departing Senior—"I came to thank you for all I know."
 Prof.—"Oh, don't mention the trifle."

Miss Wildman—"Julia define Vacuum."
 Julia—"I got it in my head, but I can't explain it."

F. Moore—"Have you read 'Freckles?'"
 "No, thank goodness, mine are brown."

THE REASON

She—"George you looked awfully foolish when you proposed to me."
 He—"Well, very likely I was."

Lowell—"I'll tell you fellows when I like a girl well enough she is going to receive a proposition all right."

He—"Do you think men descend from monkeys?"
 She—"Not very far."

Mr. Reagan (physics)—"Which is the heavier, a half-moon or full moon?"
 Rex Wright—"The half, of course, because the full moon is as light again."

NOTHING TO FALL BACK ON

"You must give up coffee and——"
 "I never drink it, doctor."
 "And stop smoking."
 "I don't smoke."
 "Humph! that's bad. If you haven't anything to give up, I'm afraid I can't do much for you."

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY

Toddy—"After all, fools make life amusing. When all the fools are dead I don't want to be alive."
 Petey—"Don't worry, you won't."

A BOVINE HOARDER

"It doesn't seem right," said Hassel, with worn-out shoes.
 "What doesn't seem right?"
 "That a mere cow can afford to wear all the leather."

DIFFICULTY

Betty—"How do you manage to make such a noise in the kitchen?"
 Pierre—"Well, just you try to break four plates without making a noise."



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One Ford car with piston rings ; two rear wheels, one front spring. Has no fenders, seat or plank ; burns lots of gas. Hard to crank. Carburetor busted, half way through. Engine missing, hits on two. Three years old, four in spring. Has shock absorbers and everything. Radiator busted, sure does leak. Differentials dry ; you can hear it squeak. Ten spokes missing. Front all bent. Tires blown out. Ain't worth a cent. Got lots of speed ; will run like the deuce ; burns either gas or tobacco juice. Tires all off ; been run on the rim. A darn good Ford for the shape it's in.

For Terms See C. L. REAGAN.

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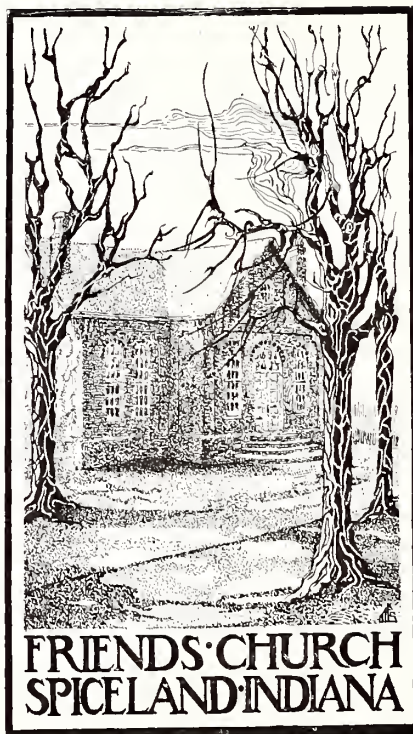
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